POPE HONORS BOSTON ARCHBISHOP

THE WEATHER
Snow and warmer to-night; Friday, snow or rain and warmer, with light southwest winds, increasing.
High tide—11.45 a. m.; 11.45 p. m.
Sun rises—7.12 a. m.; sets—4.16 p. m.
Moon sets—5.32 p. m.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

8 P.M. EDITION

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NOTED BOSTON AUTHORESS DEAD BY FIRE

Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland, Noted Dramatist, Dies of Burns

Mrs. Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland, Well-Known Writer, Expires of Shock from Burns.

Mrs. Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland, the noted dramatist and wife of Dr. John P. Sutherland, the dean of the Harvard Medical School, died at 3 o'clock this morning as the result of burns sustained in her home at No. 302 Beacon street yesterday.

Mrs. Sutherland, who was the author of "The Substitute," in which Max Figman is now starring in the West, and of "The Road to Yesterday," which has scored a marked success since its premiere at the Majestic Theatre last year, was dressing in her room at 7:15 a. m. yesterday, and her garments caught fire from a gas heater standing on the floor.

Shock to Heart Fatal.

Mrs. Sutherland ran screaming into the bathroom to turn the water on her clothes. Her cries for assistance were heard both by her husband and Dr. Allen Roe, her son by adoption, who is professor of analytical chemistry in the Harvard Medical School. They extinguished the flames and called in other physicians.

Dr. Packard and Dr. Robertson, both eminent Back Bay medical experts, together with her relatives, did everything possible for the unfortunate woman, without avail. It is said that she suffered more from shock to her heart than from the flames, and should have recovered except for cardiac weakness.

Besides the plays mentioned, Mrs. Sutherland has written a number of other dramatic productions of merit and success. She was fifty-five years of age.

"The Road to Yesterday."

"The Road to Yesterday," one of her most successful works, had its initial production at the Majestic on the night of December 30, 1907, and the critics lauded both the lines and the rendition by the actors. In this she collaborated with her dear friend, Beulah Marie Dix.

Her Beacon street home was formerly occupied by Edwina Booth and by William Dean Howells. During the last few years her Boston friends had seen little of Mrs. Sutherland, as she spent a great part of her time in travel, study and writing in Europe.

In London she won distinction by working as a codramatist with Booth Tarkington in "Monsieur Beaucaire," which held the board for about 400 nights, a record for American made plays.

In New York Mrs. Sutherland was also widely known. She holds membership in the Professional Women's League. In Boston she is enrolled in such organizations as the Pentagon, that group of journalists, teachers, doctors, lawyers and clergywomen, who dine regularly together and exchange professional gossip and enthusiasm; the Boston Authors' Club, the Appalachian, the Twentieth Century, the Copley Society and the Press Association.

Among the dramatic colony at Siasconset, on the island of Nantucket, Mrs. Sutherland had a very decided following of the brightest stars in the profession. When, during the season, she opened her charming old home, filled with its beautiful antique furniture and heirlooms, one was sure to find dainty Miss Minnie Dupress, who plays the leading role in "The Road to Yesterday," a chief guest, for she was a close friend of Mrs. Sutherland and Miss Dix.

Boston's Archbishop, Who Today Received Xmas Gift from Pope

ARCHBISHOP W. H. O'CONNELL

POPE'S XMAS GIFT TO BOSTON ARCHBISHOP

Archbishop W. H. O'Connell to-day received a very precious gift from the holy father by personal messenger. The Pope's Christmas gift to the archbishop is a magnificent timepiece. The case is a masterpiece of the chiseler's art, reminding one of the great works of Benvenuto Cellini.

In the centre of the case is the coat of arms of the holy father in relief, the lion of St. Mark's surmounting the papal shield. The motto, standing also in relief around the Pope's coat of arms on the case of the chronometer, reads thus:

"Filiali pietati Patris amor."

The case containing the chronometer is of beautiful venetian velvet, surmounted again by the papal coat of arms in gold.

NO CHRISTMAS PAPER

To-morrow, Christmas Day, the usual editions of the BOSTON AMERICAN will be suspended. All the news of the day will be printed in an etxra Saturday morning edition.

GREAT FIGHT EXTRA!

The BOSTON AMERICAN will have on sale in time for your Saturday breakfast (the day after Christmas) the most complete and the best accounts ever printed of a prize fight, giving the result of the world's championship contest between Tommy Burns and Jack Johnson in Australia—the fight by rounds, blow by blow, punch by punch, with criticisms:

By John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions; James J. Jeffries, James J. Corbett, Tom Sharkey, Tad, W. W. Naughton, and the greatest corps of fight experts that ever wrote for a newspaper.

DEFIES FATHER AND WEDS GIRL OF HIS CHOICE

Knowing full well that he was not only risking a gift of a fine automobile promised him by his millionaire father, Edson Doe, of South Newbury, Vt., but a good many more valuable things, when he did it, Harry Doe never faltered, and to-day said that if his father did not like Miss Ethel Lowe, now Mrs. Harry Doe, for his daughter-in-law, he could keep the automobile, his fortune and everything else.

"I guess I'm big enough to work. I can get about $25 a week running a car," said young Doe to-day. Mrs. Lowe, of No. 1097 Massachusetts avenue, Arlington, told to-day how it all came about.

"Harry's a dear, good fellow," she said. "He came back from the West recently, after going there when he left Vermont University, and came to us three months ago to board while he learned automobiling. He said his father had promised him a fine car if he'd do that."

To shorten a long story Mrs. Lowe said she missed Ethel yesterday. She did not take long to find out that Harry, too, was gone. Half an hour later she got a telegram from Providence telling her all about it.

ODDS CHANGE ON BIG BATTLE

SIDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 24.—As the hour draws near when Burns and Johnson enter the ring to contest for the heavyweight title of the world the popular feeling is getting more evenly divided in regard to the result, and the odds, which were 7 to 5, have switched to 6 to 5, with Burns still holding the margin.

It is openly asserted that by the time the men shake hands the big backing behind each will force the money to evens.

Greater confidence has been instilled into the doubtfulness heretofore expressed concerning the suspicious nature of the battle by the broad statement of Promoter McIntosh to-day. He says:

"The fight between Johnson and Burns will be absolutely on the square. You can bet every dollar you have on it and rest assured that you will win or lose strictly by the merits of the contest."

To a group of friends the promoter further said:

"Do you suppose that Jack Johnson would have followed Burns all over the world and accepted terms that practically shut him out of the rewards of the fight, win or lose, just to lay down to Burns?" McIntosh asked, "and would Burns, the champion, lay down to a negro?

"The earning capacity of either of these men, in case he wins, will be more than he could possibly make by faking, and as each has a splendid chance, I'd like to know what sense there would be in either laying down."

Those who have watched Johnson at work are wonderfully impressed with his height, weight, shiftiness and powerful punch. The negro himself is confidence personified.

"I wish the fight was to-day," he said with a huge grin. "I've got a wife back in Chicago, and I'd like to present her with a Christmas present. As soon as I get at Burns I'll make him wish he had kept on dodging me. I feel like I could lick a ringful of men."

More than 20,000 tickets have been sold, and the remaining 10,000 are going rapidly.

Details of Fight News on Page 8.

HAINS LAWYER BRANDS SKURA AS PERJURER

FLUSHING, L. I., Dec. 24.—Attorney McIntyre, of the defence, in the trial of Thornton Jenkins Hains for complicity in the killing of William E. Annis at the Bayside Yacht Club last August, demanded that Martin Skura, the hackman who drove the Hains brothers to the club house on the day of the tragedy, be committed for perjury.

Skura, who was recalled to the stand to-day, gave testimony widely at variance with that given when first questioned, some days ago, and under McIntyre's cross-examination became very badly tangled up, admitting in one instance that he had lied.

Justice Crane refused to commit the witness in the midst of the trial, but said he would instruct the District Attorney to make an investigation with a view to proper action later.

Skura, when previously on the stand, to identify Thornton Hains as one of the men he hauled to the yacht club in his carriage on August 15, last, the date of the crime. Skura to-day testified that since his last appearance in court he had remembered Hains and that he had a conversation with him the day of the tragedy.

"He asked me," said Skura, "whether my hack was a public one. I told him it was and he and the man with him got in and asked to be taken to the Bayside Yacht Club."

Questioned by Darrin:

Q. You drove them away from the station? A. Yes.

"We've Got Him Now."

Q. Did you hear this defendant say anything to the man who was with him? A.—Yes.

Q.—What did he say? A.—He said, "We've got him now."

Q. Did he say anything else to you? A.—Yes, he asked me if I knew any real estate agent, and I told him there was one at the Bayside Yacht Club.

Q. Anything else? A.—Yes, he asked

Continued on Page 2. Column 1.

100 HURT, 2 DEAD; RIOT IN CARACAS

CARACAS, Dec. 23, via Willemstad, Dec. 24.—In a clash this afternoon between thousands of people who gathered for a demonstration in support of President Gomez and the remnant of Castro's party, two anti-Castroists were killed and a hundred persons injured on both sides.

The United States Gunboat Dolphin is now in the harbor at Williamstad. The residents gave the vessel a noisy welcome on its arrival to-day.

Only the arrival of a group of soldiers prevented a heavy loss of life in the Caracas riots. The employes of the government printing office and El Constitutional, Castro's paper, were the chief defenders of the deposed President, and they were completely routed by the horde of Gomezites. The office of El Constitutional was wrecked.

After the fighting ended the thousands gathered before the Yellow House, where General Juan Pietri addressed them.

"Down with tyranny and death to Castro!" he shouted.

The primary purpose of to-day meeting was to promise support to Gomez in the publication of his decree announcing Holland's declaration of war, but it was quickly turned into an anti-Castro demonstration.

Many prominent statesmen, soldiers and scholars addressed the crowd from an improvised platform at the Yellow House and called upon Gomez to wipe out the tyrannies that Castro had fastened upon the people, including the many monopolies.

EXPLOSION JARS BOSTON

Big Powder Mill at South Acton Blows Up with Shock Like an Earthquake.

Ten thousand pounds of gun powder in the American Powder Company's plant at South Acton exploded at 6:45 a. m. to-day, shaking every building in the place from its foundation to its roof.

In Boston the mighty detonation was heard and felt in all sections. Much alarm was caused in certain quarters, the first impression being that an earthquake was in progress.

Fully $20,000 damage was caused by the explosive, but, strange to relate, there was no loss of life. That a number of men, however, were not blown to bits is merely a matter of luck or an act of Providence, as one pleases.

The night shift had just left the glaze mill, in which the explosion occurred, when the powder blew up. Fifteen minutes later the day shift of ten men would have been in the mill, and all of them would certainly have been wiped out of existence.

It was the most terrific explosion in the history of the American company. Accustomed as they are to explosions which would frighten most people into spasms, the Acton villagers were appalled by the crash.

The detonation was felt throughout a circle covering at least sixty miles. Far off in the outer harbor the crew of the Leyland liner Iberian plainly heard the awful roar and felt the blast of the tremendous power.

Houses in Acton were suspended in the air for a fraction of a second and then dropped back in many instances half an inch off their base.

Wide Damage Is Done.

Not a fragment of glass of any kind, windows, dishes, bottles in drug stores, remained. The things were powdered. No more marvelous phenomenon has ever happened in the field of explosions and how life was preserved in such a matter-destroying zone seems miraculous.

The South Acton railroad station, three miles away, was almost wrecked. Shingles were ripped off as if by a cyclone, the windows were demolished and freight cars were lifted off the rails and turned at angles to their former position.

Maynard, five miles away, though the explosion was right in that town, and the glass and crockery ware in the Riverside cooperative store could not have been more thoroughly destroyed by twenty bulls rampant through the booths.

Plate glass windows were shattered in

Continued on Page 2. Column 4.

GIRL CHARGES THEFT, REALTY MAN IS HELD

John L. Behncke, well-known real estate dealer, of No. 18 Tremont street, was to-day arrested, charged by Edith Dole, No. 53 St. Stephen street, with having stolen $4,000 from her.

Mr. Behncke was arraigned before Judge Wentworth at the Municipal Criminal Court to-day. He was arrested by Inspector Conboy.

At the request of the inspector the case was continued until Tuesday. Bail was fixed at $6,000.

The details of the case are surrounded with mystery.

BANQUET TO CAST OF "THIRD DEGREE"

Charles Klein, author of "The Third Degree," now playing at the Hollis Street Theatre, is being thanked by the members of the company for the pleasure afforded them at a banquet given to the cast by Mr. Klein. The banquet was to celebrate the success which has attended this latest Klein play since its opening here, nearly four weeks ago. It took place Tuesday night at the Hotel Touraine. Among those present besides Mr. Klein, Edmund Breese, Miss Helen Ware and other members of the cast, was William Harris of New York, father of Henry B. Harris, the producer of the play.

BRAVE DEATH IN RACE TO MAKE PORT FOR XMAS

With her bowsprit gone and her headgear all awry and a thick coating of ice on her decks and shrouds, the crack fishing schooner Natalie J. Nelson raced into port to-day from the storm swept waters of the Nova Scotia fishing grounds, bringing to an end a wild voyage begun after weeks of fruitless endeavor to fill the vessel's hold with fish.

The little schooner had been fighting storms for weeks. The men were worn out with toiling at the oars, but by Tuesday the Natalie had 65,000 pounds of cod and haddock stocked away.

Captain Larkin sighted another storm and announced that they would head for port, remarking that it would blow the men straight home for Christmas.

With a yell of joy the men fell to and in a few minutes the Natalie J. Nelson had shaped her course for Boston light. The storm came on fast and immense seas rolled over the little vessel.

One immense comber broke over the bows and snapped off the bowsprit. The bowsprit floated back against the side of the vessel and threatened to smash in her planking, but it was lashed fast to the deck.

The schooner continued her mad race for port, and early to-day the crew discharged the cargo of fish in jig time and hurried to their homes.

BROKERS SUSPENDED.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Marshall, Spader & Co. have been suspended from the New York Stock Exchange for a period of three years for intertrading, or wash sales, with Coster, Knapp & Co.

Oh, joy! Here's a headdress that lovely woman may wear in the theatre. See next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

LABOR WANTS REFERENDUM ON CHARTER

President Philip H. Sweet, Secretary Dennis D. Driscoll and George Curran of the legislative committee of the State branch of the American Federation of Labor called upon Governor-elect Eben S. Draper at the State House to-day and asked him in the name of organized labor to use his efforts to see that the Boston City Charter bill, to be presented to the incoming Legislature by the Finance Commission, does not become operative until citizens of Boston have a chance to accept or reject it.

In other words, these leaders urged Mr. Draper to see that the Boston people would surely get the right of referendum in the matter.

Messrs. Sweet, Driscoll and Curran told Mr. Draper that organized labor wants the referendum for Boston people on this measure, whether the Legislature accepts the Finance Commission charter as it stands or amends it. They told Mr. Draper that organized labor does not sanction the new charter as it is outlined in to-day's newspapers.

Governor-elect Draper told the labor representatives that he would take the matter under advisement and made a promise to inform them as to this decision before he made it public.

THREE BITTEN BY DOG.

The officials of the Harvard Medical School are to-day making an examination of the head of a small spaniel that was shot last night by Patrolman Edward A. Ryan of the East Dedham street station after it had bitten three persons in the house No. 7 Groton street.

FREE! Words and Music of "Too Long From Longacre Square" (Published by permission of Cohan & Harris Publishing Co.) GEORGE M. COHAN'S SONG HIT With Next SUNDAY AMERICAN

PERJURY IS CHARGED IN HAINS CASE

Continued From First Page.

me if I knew Mr. Annis. I told him "No."

Q.—When you reached the club what happened? A.—The two men got out and went to the float.

Q.—What did you do? A.—I got out, too, and walked about for a while.

Q.—Did you hear any shooting that afternoon? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you see what happened? A.—No, but I saw the excitement.

Q.—Was Mrs. Annis on the float? A.—I could not say.

Testimony Ruled Out.

Q.—Did you find anything in your carriage? A.—I found a package.

Q.—Describe the size and general appearance of that package? A.—It was about four inches long and about one and a half inch wide. It was wrapped in paper and tied with a string.

Q.—Did you open that package?

McIntyre again objected and was sustained. The court, of course, knew that the package Skura found was a box of cartridges.

Q.—Did you state all that the defendant said to you as you were driving to the yacht club? A.—I think so.

Q.—What did the defendant say to you about keeping behind the stage? A.—He told me to keep about twenty feet behind it.

McIntyre began his cross-examination by demanding that Skura repeat his original testimony. This the witness found a difficult task and he left out absolutely the statement that Thornton Hains had ejaculated: "We've got him now." Skura then admitted that he had had read to him his story after he had told it. Witness was badly confused and finally became so tangled and nervous he could not give an intelligent answer. He admitted that he had talked about the case many times with the officials for the prosecution.

Told Truth First Time.

Skura, in the beginning, swore that he had waited at the station five minutes after the train arrived before he was approached by a man of the author's description. To-day he said he had not waited at all.

Driving to the clubhouse Skura first said the brothers did not converse, as against his later declaration that the writer said: "We've got him now." Pressed by McIntyre, the boy declared that he believed he was telling the truth in the first instance.

The defendant paid the closest attention to his attorney's efforts to break up the strong declarations made by Skura. Major Hains sat alongside his brother, making notes for the lawyers. General Hains was not in the room during the morning session.

McIntyre compelled the witness to identify his signature to a sworn statement which he made to Attorney Young of the defence a month ago and which contradicts many vital points of the evidence he gave to-day. The affidavit declared:

"Found Package on Seat."

"I am 18 years old, a driver, and on August 15, 1908, I met the train at the railroad station. I saw the two Hains brothers standing at the end of the platform. Thornton Jenkins Hains hailed me and asked me how far it was to the club. I told him a mile and a quarter and he said to me, 'I want to go down to look up some real estate.' The Captain was standing as in a daze, paying no attention to what was being said, and while we were on our way neither of them spoke and the name of Annis was not mentioned by either of them. I left them at the club and drove away. The club stage was ahead of me all the way and I was not asked by them to keep back. My employer collected from them. I did not wait for them.

"I found a package on the rear seat and did not know what it contained. At no time did the captain move excepting when T. J. Hains called him."

Witness admitted that he swore to this affidavit and McIntyre offered the document in evidence. It was admitted.

Witness was then confronted with a man named Stafford, and said he had met him at Bayside. "Did you say to Stafford," demanded McIntyre, "that you had a mother and brother to support and had to do as you were told?"

"I did."

"Did you say to him that White and Detective Fallon wanted you to swear that you heard Thornton Hains' say, 'We've got him now,' and you would not do so?"

"Nobody told me to say so."

"And did you not say to Stafford that they wanted you to say they asked for Annis, and that you would not say so because you did not want to get into trouble?"

Not Looking for Trouble.

"I told them I didn't want to get into trouble."

Skura was in apparent mental distress and Justice Crane interposed to warn him that they expected him to think quick and tell the truth. "You are in a serious position, young man," said the Court.

Pinned down by McIntyre, Skura said that his statements contained in the young affidavit were mistakes.

"Did you lie?" demanded McIntyre.

"I suppose so, maybe, but I don't think I meant to lie. I was mistaken, I suppose."

Justice Crane interposed, "You say you told an untruth when you made this affidavit. Now, why did you tell this other story?"

"Well, I thought I was telling this story to news reporters and I was afraid it would be bad for me when I came to tell the truth for Mr. Darrin, so I said what I did."

"Is that the only reason you can give?" asked the Court.

"It is."

"Now, Your Honor," broke in McIntyre, "the conflicting affidavit is in evidence and I ask you, under the act of 1907, to commit this boy to jail for perjury."

"The act of 1907 would not be necessary here," declared the Court, "if the facts are as they seem to be. I will not, however, commit this witness for perjury in the midst of this trial. I will take the matter under consideration and will expect the district attorney to ask several questions when he is given the opportunity."

CHANGE IN TIDE OF SENTIMENT IS ADVERSE TO HAINS

By ALLEN SANGREE.

FLUSHING, L. I., Dec. 24.—"I'd hate to be in Thornton Hains's boots."

Here you have the general expression heard to-day in Flushing, a trite enough remark, but indicating surely as the magnetic needle points north precisely what the spectators think. Inasmuch as the jury is not locked up, one may reasonably surmise that the arbiters of Hains's fate have the same opinion.

This opinion may be shifted when the defence puts on its witnesses, but the outsider who is interested in this, the most remarkable trial of many days, must know that at present the situation is quite serious for Thornton Jenkins Hains, author, sailor and scion of a notable American family.

The change came about suddenly and unexpectedly. It came like those crises in a man's life that one casually approached and could not realize until years after.

There Was a Change of Tide.

John F. McIntyre, a pupil of the late Colonel Fellows, perceived that something had happened long before Hains or the jury. His silence and following vigor told Hains, the writer and quick senser of impressions, that there was a change of tide. And, for the first time in his trial, Hains became morose, gloomy, apprehensive. He no longer jumps from his seat, leans over the table, nor does he smile. There is something of the doomed suggestion in his look, however triumphant he may declare himself.

The abrupt transition from hope to anxiety in Jenkins Hains's trial came when a self-possessed, apathetic, stout man named John S. Stevens testified that Thornton Hains said on the Bayside Yacht Club float: "I came down here to protect my brother, and I was prepared to shoot anybody that interfered." The witness stated this just as though he was moving into a new flat and said, "I think we'd better hang this picture over the front wall."

McIntyre could not shake Stevens.

Up to this moment the Hains trial appeared to be something of a failure on the part of the prosecution. It began little more than a week ago. Since that time it has developed features novel in the celebrated crimes of New York. I was there when a couple of hundred talesmen swarmed the courthouse. Many of them were red-checked countrymen. They chewed tobacco. The whole scene suggested a county fair or an auction. You could hardly imagine that this was a murder trial, significant as that of Thaw or Molineux.

In Peril of "the Chair."

To-day is all changed. You feel that the athletic, middle-sized man with a countenance not exactly of bulldog type, but rather revengeful, is actually in peril of the electric chair.

Your next sensation, sitting near the rail just behind fifty reporters, is that the District Attorney is not up to his job. Much has been said and written of Mr. Darrin. It has not been said, I believe, that he inspires a degree of pathos. It will not be wonderful if the jury takes into consideration this man's ability as compared with McIntyre's. Study as you may the jury, I defy a Balzac or a champion physiognomist to interpret their sentiments.

The situation to-day is, therefore, like this: You have an enigmatical jury, a District Attorney less aggressive and astute than the defendant's counsel, and you have Stevens, one witness, and Knapp, another witness, giving almost convicting testimony that McIntyre has been unable to break. Knapp testifies that he saw Mrs. Annis on the float running toward her husband.

HAINS AND HIS AGED FATHER INSTRUCTING COUNSEL

T. Jenkins Hains and his father aiding his counsel in his trial at Flushing; sketched in court by Artist Edmund Frederick. From left to right are: Attorney Joseph Shay and John F. McIntyre, General P. C. Hains and Jenkins Hains.

HAINS'S AGED FATHER MUTE APPEAL TO JURY

Thornton Jenkins Hains's chances of acquittal would be materially decreased were the human "props" of his strange case removed. The jury cannot look at the man whose fate it will decide without seeing the fine gray head and Roman features of his father; the rubicund, gracious, anxious face of the brother, and imminent always are the baby, Mollie, and the white-haired mother, whose eyes glow and flash and smile. The jury knows that they wait in the yellow inn, a block from the courthouse, for summons when they are needed.

They know by their sixth sense that Mollie runs to her father's arms and says, "Fader, why must you go so soon? Stay and tell Mollie a story. Why can't you go home with Mollie?"

It was not necessary for Mrs. Annis to swear that she had seen her husband die. The prosecution needed another "prop" to set off the mighty drag upon the sympathies flamboyantly displayed by the defence.

—*ADA PATTERSON.*

"I SHALL TRIUMPH," DECLARES HAINS

BY THORNTON J. HAINS.

FLUSHING, N. Y., Dec. 24.—When I awoke this morning in the cell that I have occupied in the Queens County Jail for more than four months, my first thought was of the injustice of my being there. This thought was intensified by the remembrance that it was the season of the year when all should rejoice. I gazed out across the tier at my good brother Peter, and realized that he, too, was merely the tool of fate, and again I asked myself, "Why should either of us be here?"

But my mind at once reverted to the court room, and I remembered that I had much to be thankful for in the knowledge that my trial was progressing most favorably; in fact, so well that, as I have said before, I have no fear of the outcome.

After reaching the court house I was further assured of my ultimate triumph by some information given me by my lawyers.

A Boomerang for the State.

This I know will prove a boomerang to the State, but the nature of this I cannot at present make public.

When the first witness, Martin Skura, the hackman, was called by the prosecution, I felt the keenest interest in what he would say; for, as he had testified before, I was anxious to see whether in taking the stand the second time, he would contradict himself. And that is just what he did.

Several days ago Skura positively failed to identify me as one of the two men whom he drove as passengers to the Bayside Yacht Club on the afternoon of August 15. At that time he said he could not remember the faces of either of his fares.

But to-day when he took the stand his memory appeared to have undergone a change. He reversed his former statement and swore that I was one of the men who had been in his wagon on that day, and that he did see me in company with the captain.

What a Wonderful Memory!

What a wonderfully elastic memory some people have! In the matter of finding the cartridges in the cab, he was also very positive about that, but he finally had to admit under cross-examination, that the package was tied up and so small that passengers would not have been apt to see it.

The witness was also compelled by Mr. McIntyre to identify his own signature, made one month ago, to a statement which positively contradicts the evidence given by him to-day on the stand. In the words of the famous poet, "There is something rotten in the state of Denmark."

With the help of my lawyers I hope to root it out. The boy Skura's funny contradictions on the stand need not be gone into at greater length. By his admission that he lied I do not see that his testimony should have any weight on either side.

But surely something should be done when a witness perjures himself and by his false testimony endangers the life of an innocent man. My counsel's request to the court that the witness be arrested on a charge of perjury I feel was justified.

Pretty Tough on a Defendant.

It was nothing more than I expected when I heard Skura testify under the masterly cross-examination of Mr. McIntyre that at a conference with Mr. Darrin and several of his assistants, he had been instructed that when he took the stand to look about the courtroom carefully and see if he could not identify me.

This strikes me as pretty tough on a defendant who is on trial for his life.

Why should I be forced to face a witness who after failing to identify me the first time is brought to the courtroom again with a possible description of me in his mind's eye gained after careful coaching at the hands of the district-attorney?

THE EARTH RUSHING TWELVE MILES A SECOND TOWARDS—WHAT? Professor Serviss, the distinguished astronomer, explains the fascinating mystery of what awaits us in our headlong journey through space. Read it in next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

BISHOP M'QUAID IS WEAKER TO-DAY

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 24.—Bishop McQuaid of Rochester, who has been near death for three days, is reported to be somewhat weaker to-day. There is no hope, the physicians admit, of his recovery. The aged prelate may live only a few days.

GIANT EXPLOSION SHAKES UP BOSTON

Continued From First Page.

many Concord stores, dishes were shaken from their places on pantry shelves and houses shivered as if they would leave their foundations.

Every person in Concord and surrounding towns, not already awakened, bounded from bed in alarm at the terrific noise and rocking of the houses.

In Needham houses trembled like reeds, windows rattled and dishes were broken as a result of the shock, which was felt with great force there.

Thought It an Earthquake.

Within two minutes of the explosion telephones were being eagerly sought in Roxbury, Jamaica Plain, Malden, Medford, Everett, Newton, Harvard Square, and every locality within twenty-five miles of Concord, anxious inquirers seeking to learn if there had been an earthquake. The explosions were distinctly felt in each of these localities, residents all telling the same story of houses shaking and windows rattling during the continuation of the shock.

Cause Is a Mystery.

No theory has been advanced by the mill officials for the explosion, and, as no one was in the building, it will be difficult to discover the cause. One theory is that some wandering tramp may have sought shelter in the vicinity last night, and, in lighting his pipe this morning, caused a spark to fly in the direction of the mill.

The mills of the American Powder Company, at the Maynard plant, are widely separated, so that no other mill was affected from the explosion.

The explosion shook Woburn. Houses were jarred from roofs to cellars. Many families were at breakfast and say the dishes danced on the table, the windows rattled and there was almost an earthquake tremor lasting several seconds.

A great many called up the police to ask what had happened, and it was two hours or more before the officers could satisfy everybody that Woburn has not been heavily damaged.

Plaster Shaken Off Walls.

United States Customs Inspector Joseph C. Cotter, who lives at No. 8 Hewins street, Dorchester, reports that when the explosion occurred at the American Powder Company's mill this morning his house was rocked violently, and portions of the plastering on the walls of the second story rooms came off. Mr. Cotter ascribed the shock to an earthquake, and he and his family were somewhat alarmed.

Chimneys Topple in Concord.

CONCORD—The plate glass window in the store of Towle & Kent went out with a crash at the time of the explosion and all of the town was badly shaken. Innumerable small windows were broken and one or two chimneys were toppled over. The entire populace felt the shock and was in a state of alarm for some time afterwards.

Panic in Lincoln.

LINCOLN—This town was aroused by the explosion and did not escape the minor damages that were sustained by the surrounding towns. The explosion blew off the large stable door of Tuttle's stable and some windows were cracked. The railroad station was crowded with excited citizens, who were not quieted until the word as to the cause of the rumblings was explained by passengers who came down the line of the Boston & Maine railroad on their way in town.

Great Scare in Lowell.

LOWELL—Running about and gathering in excited groups and besieging the police station by visit and telephone calls, the residents of this city thought that a repetition of the United States Cartridge Company's explosion, which caused so much disaster, had again invaded the city. The shock and rumble was very severe, and a number of window panes were broken. South Lowell residents were the most disturbed, as there is a large quantity of nitro-glycerine and dynamite stored in this part of the city, and the first thought by the people living here was that some of it had exploded.

Houses Rocked in Saugus.

SAUGUS—Policeman Roland Mansfield reported that the houses in the vicinity of his home at No. 239 Central street, were shaken and some of the smaller houses actually rocked after the shock of the explosion was felt here. The first thought by the citizens was that an earthquake had been experienced. Lynn and Swampscott felt the explosion, although it was not so pronounced as at Saugus.

Rumbling Frightens North Easton.

NORTH EASTON—The explosion was felt here and houses were shaken and dishes smashed. The rumbling appeared to be long drawn out, giving the impression to many that an earthquake had taken place. South Stoughton and Randolph were affected in a like manner.

Jolt Wakes Up Norfolk.

NORFOLK—A shock like an earthquake was felt here about 6.15 this morning. It woke up the whole town and some people were so frightened that they ran into the streets. The shock was louder and more vigorous than the most terrific crash of thunder. Houses shook and seemed to lift and drop. The shock was felt alike in Norfolk, Norwood, Walpole, Franklin and surrounding towns.

Obituary

JAMES RUSSELL, connected with the Boston Theatre for fifty-one years as a stage mechanic, former international president of both the Theatrical Mechanics' and Stage Employes' Unions, is dead at the City Hospital from heart disease.

ROBERT J. FAULKNER, JR., is dead in a Brookline hospital. He was ill for a year. The funeral will be held from his Back Bay home, No. 17 Durham street, to-morrow.

CHARLES P. STEVENS, president of the firm of Wild & Stevens, No. 5 Purchase street, Boston, died at his home, No. 115 Washington street, Malden. He was sixty-five years old. He was one of the best known men in the printing business.

THOMAS BROWN TUCKER of Peterboro, N. H., for many years proprietor of Tucker's Tavern, is dead. He was seventy-nine years old and known all over New England in the hotel business.

ORASMUS HODGKINS, eighty, in the paper business for fifty years, is dead at his home, No. 1,633 Centre street, West Roxbury. He came from Waterville, Vt., and for nearly fifty years lived in the house where he died.

MRS. LAURA A. BAILEY, wife of JASON S. BAILEY, proprietor of the Boston Department Store, is dead after an illness of six weeks in her home in Corey street, West Roxbury.

MISS BLANCHE L. PENDERGAST is dead at her home, No. 88 Bunker Hill street, Charlestown. The funeral will be held to-morrow at St. Catherine's Church.

GEORGE M. COHAN'S SONG HIT—FREE!

George M. Cohan's latest song hit, "Too Long from Longacre Square," as sung by Bob Dailey in "The American Idea," will be given free with next Sunday's AMERICAN. Lively, tuneful, catchy. You'll like it.

IBERIAN DOCKS AFTER STORMY TRIP

The Leyland liner Iberian arrived in Boston to-day from Manchester, Eng., four days overdue, and Captain Jago said that the voyage had been a fight against wild weather all the way across the Atlantic.

K. OF C. Buttons, Pins, Charms
Great Variety
Bent & Bush Co.,
15 School St.,
Boston. Elevator

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

GOOD FOR ONE VOTE
BOSTON AMERICAN BALLOT
EUROPEAN TOUR
1 VOTE
NAME.................................
ADDRESS.................................
SUNDAYSCHOOL.................................

SPORTSMEN'S EXPOSITION OPEN TONIGHT

Everything is ready for the opening tonight of the Sportsman's Show in the Mechanics Building. It will be more complete than any exhibition of this kind ever held in New England, and for weeks the men who are interested in sports have co-operated for this wonderful display. Everything which is associated with any kind of sport has been brought to the great pavilion, and many novelties never before shown there are in the many exhibits. The building has been built into a wonderful woodland, which has silvan shades and sun-kissed clearings and lakes and ponds, grassy slopes and crystal waters.

There is a fine display of game animals, birds and fish. There are moose, deer, wild boar, wildcats, bears, buffalo, silver gray foxes, all kept in an appropriate environment, while the piscatorial collection rivals that of the great New York aquarium.

In the fish display are 100 humpback salmon, 100 quinette, a trio of Atlantic salmon, whitefish, grasspike, blue and yellow pickerel, catfish, blue gills, sunfish and even old-fashioned bullheads.

Every evening and afternoon there will be rifle and revolver team contests, as well as for individuals, by the New England Military Rifle Association. The water athletics will include swimming and diving, and Champion Charles M. Daniels will attempt to shorten his records for 220 and 140 yards.

Joseph Ruddy, Budd Goodwin, L. G. Rich and James B. Greene of Olympic fame will also swim. Peter S. McNally, world's long distance champion swimmer, will give daily exhibitions.

The experts with the rod and fly will continue their popular contests daily.

The Salem Cadet Band, led by Jean Missud, will give daily concerts.

CITY DEMANDS TRANSIT RELIEF

Demand was made to-day on the Rapid Transit Commission and the Railroad Commission by the city of Boston for the improvements of conditions arising from the opening of the new Washington street tunnel for L trains.

In an order introduced in the Board of Aldermen by Alderman Leary and passed the Transit Commission is requested to devise and make necessary arrangements to allow passengers on East Boston tunnel cars to make connections with trains in the Washington street tunnel going north.

A second order, introduced by Alderman Leary, requests the Railroad Commission to recommend that the Boston Elevated Railway Company issue transfers from East Boston tunnel cars to Washington street surface lines.

NO LET-UP IN TOUR CONTEST

Although the voting closed for this week at 2 p. m. yesterday in the BOSTON AMERICAN'S big European Tour Contest, ballots and special ballots, to be counted in the standing one week from Sunday, will be accepted to-day and Saturday, as usual. They can be mailed or brought personally to the European Tour department, on the fifth floor of the AMERICAN office.

A few words to those who may not thoroughly understand just what the contest is:

The BOSTON AMERICAN is going to give away thirty-six free tours of Europe to the thirty-six most popular Sunday school teachers of Boston and suburbs, including Milton, Quincy, Hyde Park, Waltham, Watertown, Malden, Medford, Melrose, Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Everett, Revere, Chelsea, Cambridge and Somerville. To simplify the contest and the voting the territory has been divided into nine voting districts. Here they are:

District No. 1—Milton, Quincy and Hyde Park.
District No. 2—Newton and Brookline.
District No. 3—Waltham and Watertown.
District No. 4—Malden Medford and Melrose.
District No. 5—Woburn, Winchester and Stoneham.
District No. 6—Everett, Revere and Chelsea.
District No. 7—Cambridge.
District No. 8—Somerville.
District No. 9—Boston.

The tours will be won by the four teachers in each of the voting districts who have the highest number of votes when the contest ends. The date of the closing, with complete itineraries of the tours, will be published later.

Special Announcement
Our Business Hours
SATURDAY, DEC. 26 Are As Usual 8:30 A.M. to 5:30 P.M.
Extraordinary values in every department.
Meyer Jonasson & Co
Tremont and Boylston Streets

BANK LOOTED BY VARNEY IS TO RESUME

Special to the Boston American.

SOMERSWORTH, N. H., Dec. 24.—That Fred M. Varney, the defaulting cashier of the First National Bank, did not keep, as was thought, two sets of books was learned to-day in statements made by Varney.

It is also learned by unofficial announcements following the investigation of Varney's books by Norman N. Dean, who is acting as a temporary receiver, that the amount of Varney's defalcations will not exceed the original sum of $85,000, and as a result the stockholders will come to the rescue of the bank, and by an assessment of $35 per share will make up the amount and restore the capital of $100,000 to put the bank back on its original basis. As a precaution, however, the bank's affairs will be placed in the hands of a receiving committee, which will be appointed shortly. Depositors will not suffer any loss.

Mr. Dean, who has been working hard on the books, left for his home in Manchester to-day, but will return Monday. He has been in daily communication with Comptroller Murray of the Treasury Department at Washington, and, though he would not say definitely, it is learned that complete report is now ready. The American Surety Company will pay Varney's bond of $10,000, which, with $20,000 surplus and $10,000 in deposits, is on hand for the bank to continue business at once. The stockholders have declared themselves willing to make up the balance on an assessment on their stock holdings. Just what Varney's system of bookkeeping was the examiners will not say, beyond affirming that there was only one set of books.

TO-DAY A FAST DAY FOR CATHOLICS

Friday is the day when the Roman Catholic obeys the commandments of his church and fasts. On that day of every week the use of flesh meat is forbidden. This week Christmas falls on Friday, but a special dispensation of the church permits its members to observe Thursday in its place. Thursday is the vigil of a feast day or the day before Christmas and will be observed as a fast day to compensate for the privilege of eating turkey and meat on the birthday of the Saviour.

Hotel Napoli
The delicacy with which we shall prepare our Christmas Dinner will make it the best ever offered our patrons. Why not be merry with us to-morrow? We have accommodations for more than 400 guests. Dinner will be served from noon till 8.30 P. M. for
$1.00
M. DI PESA & SON
Washington and Friend Streets.
Phone Haymarket 22822
N. B.—Leave tunnel cars at UNION-FRIEND station directly opposite the hotel.

Xmas Insurance
You can insure comfort and good health for all your family against over-eating and drinking by seeing to it that they *all* take a CASCARET at bed time during the holidays. CASCARETS—best medicine on earth for the little folks—Dad and Mother. 889
CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

To reach Wolf's, "My Clothier," cor. Hanover and Portland streets, by the Washington street tunnel, passengers going south should leave at Friend street exit; those going north at Union street.

PROPOSALS.

SPRUCE LUMBER.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Charles River Basin Commission.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Charles River Basin Commission, 367 Boylston street, Boston, Mass., until 2:30 o'clock p. m., of Monday, January 4, 1909, for furnishing and delivering spruce plank for repairing the temporary Craigie Bridge in Boston and Cambridge, Mass. Approximately 150,000 feet, B. M., of two-inch plank and 25,000 feet, B. M., of three-inch plank will have to be furnished and delivered. Pamphlets containing further information for bidders, forms of proposal, contract and specifications will be mailed to contractors who apply to the Chief Engineer, or may be obtained at his office, 367 Boylston street, Boston. The printed form must be used in making proposals. The Commission reserves the right to reject any or all proposals and to accept the proposal deemed best for the Commonwealth. HENRY D. YERXA, Chairman, JOSHUA B. HOLDEN, EDGAR R. CHAMPLIN, Charles River Basin Commission; HIRAM A. MILLER, Chief Engineer; WILLIAM S. YOUNGMAN, Secretary.

HOUSES TO LET.

Prospect Hill, Somerville.

HALF DOUBLE HOUSE, 7 rooms, big yard, quiet street, rent very low to attract, must be rented at once; same location, suite of 6 rooms and bath, 2 minutes to steam and electrics, rent $18. Apply L. V. NILES, 60 State st.

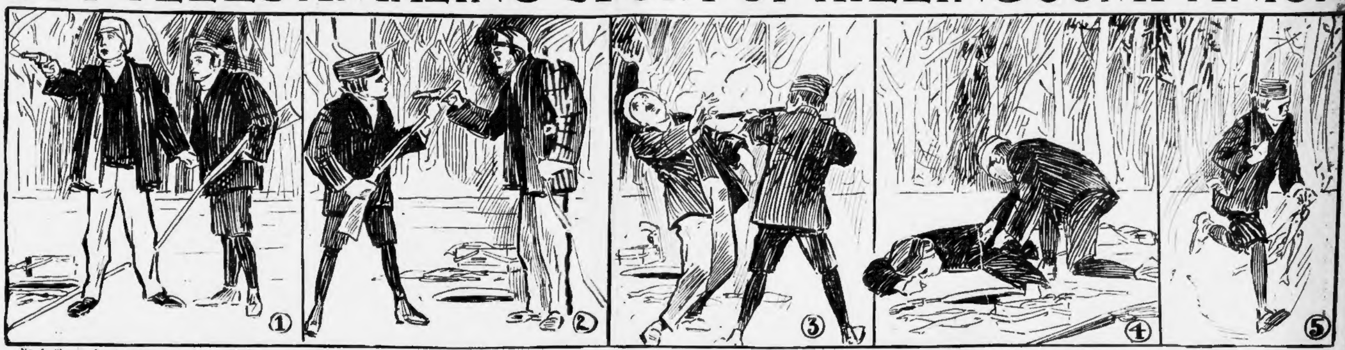
HELP WANTED—Female.

EXPERIENCED stitchers on overalls and jumpers and two-needle machine. 23 Edinboro st., top floor.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

St. James HOTEL AND CAFE
Everything Up-to-Date.
Rooms $1 per Day Up.
Am. or European Plan.
Service Until Midnight
Bowling in Basement
BOWDOIN SQ., BOSTON.

BOY TELLS AMAZING STORY OF KILLING COMPANION



No. 1—"I saw Frank Jones. He was fishing. After we had talked a while about the fish and about hunting, Frank pulled his revolevr from his pocket. We thought we would try it and we fired some shots at a stump."

No. 2—"I went into the woods and after a time came back. I said something about the revolver to Frank and he took it out of his pocket and pointed it at me. I told him that if he did not put the revolver down I would let him have the gun."

No. 3—"He did not put the revolver down, and so I pulled up my gun and fired. I was then about six feet away from him."

No. 4—"I hit him in the side of the head and he fell flat. I went through his pockets. There was some money and some candy. I did not want them. I took the revolver."

No. 5—"I got the fish he had caught and ran across the ice."

Fourteen-Year-Old Ralph William Kratz Confesses to Shooting Francis Jones to Death.

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, Dec. 24.—Ralph William Kratz, fourteen years of age, who confessed to having shot and killed Francis E. Jones, sixteen years of age, while the latter was fishing through the ice on Lake Quinsigamond on Monday afternoon, was arraigned in the District Court here to-day on a charge of murder. Through counsel, the boy pleaded not guilty and was held without bail for the action of the January Grand Jury. He was locked up in the Summer street jail.

The boy wore the same salt and pepper knickerbocker suit in court he had on the day of the crime. He wept constantly, as did his mother, Mrs. Christina Kratz, who was in court. The boy's older brother, Gustave, was also present.

The first definite clew that led to the arrest and subsequent confession of the boy was discovered by a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN yesterday afternoon and given to the police. Before he was arraigned in court to-day Ralph made a new statement, in which he stated that he shot young Jones because he was afraid that Jones would shoot him with his revolver.

Pleads Not Guilty.

The boy's full confession as he made it originally to the police is printed in this issue of the AMERICAN:

Ralph was brought into court by State Police Officer Robert E. Molt and Police Inspector William J. McDowell. Lawyer Daniel F. O'Connell had been engaged to look after his interests legally. The lawyer said:

"We waive the reading of the complaint, waive examination and enter a plea of not guilty."

Judge Samuel Utley was on the bench. Turning to Ralph, he asked:

"Ralph, how old are you?"

"I am fourteen," replied the boy in a trembling voice.

"When were you fourteen?"

"On July 14 last."

"You are held without bail for the action of the next grand jury."

Afraid of Being Shot.

To Probation Officer David W. Armstrong, in the presence of a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, Ralph to-day made this statement just before he was taken before the judge, in reply to a question as to why he shot the Jones boy:

"Well, Frank drew his revolver and pointed it at me after we had had a little quarrel. I told him to put it down. He wouldn't. I was afraid he would shoot me, and so I shot him."

Boy Under Third Degree.

State Detective Molt, Lieutenant Walter N. Drohan and Inspector Arthur F. Roach of the Worcester police went to the home of the Krantz boy shortly after 9 o'clock last night and asked for Ralph. He was in bed at the time, but got up and came down stairs, where the police were.

Detective Molt said to him: "Have you a salt and pepper suit?" The boy replied, "Yes." Then the following conversation took place between him and the State detective:

"Have you high hunting boots?"

"Yes."

"Were you hunting Monday afternoon?"

"Yes."

"Where were you hunting Monday afternoon?"

"At Mud Pond."

"Were you at Hovey's Pond Monday afternoon?"

"Yes."

"Get the salt and pepper suit and the hunting boots and the cap that you wore that afternoon."

The boy got the garments. Then the detective asked:

"Did you call at the houses where Alice Dapper and Mrs. Josephine N. McKay live?"

"Yes."

Chokes With Emotion.

"How did you get the fish?" asked Detective Molt.

The boy hung his head and said nothing.

"How did you get them, Ralph?" repeated the officer.

The boy still hung his head and seemed to choke up with emotion. Then his mother broke in and said:

"Ralph, if you know anything, tell the officers. I want you to tell the officers just what you know about the fish and the paper."

The boy then broke out crying and said:

"I took the fish from Frank Jones."

Alice E. Dapper, Whose Story Led to Tragedy Arrest

The officers were astounded. They told young Krantz to be careful what he said, as, if they arrested him, whatever he might say would be used against him.

The boy apparently cast off all restraint for, bracing himself on his two feet and looking the officers straight in the face, he said:

"I killed Frank Jones. I killed him for his revolver."

Then in a cool, calm, deliberate manner he repeated to the officers the story of that fateful afternoon.

Coveted the Revolver.

"I went out on the pond Monday afternoon. I walked around a while, and finally I saw Frank Jones. He was fishing. I went up to him and we talked for a while. He told me how many fish he had caught and he showed me where the fish were.

"It was about 2:30 o'clock when I met him. He was then on what we call Hovey's Pond. I had known Frank for some time about a month, I think. We had never had any trouble. After we had talked a while about the fish and about hunting Frank pulled his revolver from his pocket.

"We thought we would try it and we fired some shots at a stump. I don't know how many we fired. I guess we were shooting for about half an hour. We did not quarrel about anything. I finally left Frank and went into the woods.

"I hunted for a while, but did not find anything. I kept thinking all the time that I would like to have the revolver that Frank had showed me. I kept thinking about it and then I thought I would go back and maybe I could get it from him.

Argument Before Shooting.

"When I got back it was about 3:30 o'clock. I talked some more with Frank. He was then picking up his fishing stilts. I said something about the revolver, and he took it out of his pocket and pointed it at me. I told him that if he did not put the revolver down I would let him have the gun.

"He did not put the revolver down, and so I pulled up my gun and fired. I was then about six feet away from him. I hit him in the side of the head and he fell flat on the ice. I did not mean to kill him, but I saw that he was dead. I hardly knew what to do then.

"But I went through his pockets. There was some money and some candy, but I did not want that. I took the revolver and then I went over and got the fish. There were four pickerel, and I carried them across the ice. They were not strung up, so I stopped at a house and asked for some paper with which to wrap them up.

Cooked Stolen Fish.

"The first woman I asked for paper said she had none, and then I went to another woman and she gave me a newspaper and I wrapped up the fish and took them home. I told mother that I had caught the fish and had them cooked.

"I do not know what made me shoot Frank, unless it was that I got scared and thought he was going to shoot me. But the thing that made me go back to the pond was that I wanted his revolver. I just could not keep away. I meant to have the revolver and I did not care how I got it.

"I told some of the boys on the street that I found the revolver. Then the police came and asked me about it, and I told them all about it. I said that I had killed Frank. That is the truth. I am sorry that I did it, but I could not help it."

Has Been Wild Boy.

The Krantz family consists of father, mother, four boys and four girls. The father, Gustave Albert Krantz, is in Sweden for his health. Mrs. Christina Krantz, the mother, told this story to a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Ralph has been ruined by evil companions and through smoking cigarettes. He used to go to the Lincoln Square Baptist Sunday School and to the Dix Street Grammar School. Last May he got into trouble in the school. He took a check that belonged to the principal. He was arrested and put on probation.

"Since that time he has been out of school and out of Sunday school. Lately he has been pretty wild. I have done everything I could to take care of him.

"We lived at No. 15 Pink street when he got into trouble, and I moved from there to our present home, just to get him away from the boys with whom he used to play. When he was young he had St. Vitus dance. But he seemed to get over that. I think that cigarette smoking hurt him.

"He told me that he shot the boy and that he just couldn't help it. He is not a bad boy at heart. I don't know what we are to do. It is an awful thing to happen to us."

The Krantz family live very comfortably. Several are employed in the Morgan Spring Company Works and make good wages. They are musical and the house is filled with music, books, statuary and other evidences of education and refinement.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

WANTS EXPRESS RATES REDUCED

Arguments similar to those presented to the Railroad Commissioners in this State, as to why the American Express Company should reduce the rates charged, are being presented to the Railroad Commissioners of New Hampshire, on behalf of the New Hampshire Board of Trade, by Attorney Sherman E. Burroughs of Manchester. He declares that under the rates prevailing before January 1, 1906, the company was able to make a big profit, and that last year, which was a very poor business year, the company increased its profits by $12,000. He demands a reduction of rates. He gives figures to support his contention.

BOY HIT BY TRAIN, NOT BADLY INJURED

BROCKTON, Dec. 24.—Thinking they had killed a man, the conductor and brakeman of a passenger train bound for Boston to-day stopped the train and hurried back along the line to the Brockton station. James Belmore, seventeen, of No. 113 Ashland avenue, Brockton, picked himself up, rubbed his leg and started for home, while messages were being sent to the hospital for the ambulance and medical attendance. The boy had been struck by the engine and hurled into the air. He was badly bruised, but his injuries are not serious.

NEWLY WEDS CREATOR A REAL NEWLY-WED

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—George McManus, the cartoonist, creator of the "Newly Weds" and other humorous series, is on his honeymoon to-day, getting a first-hand impression of that delightful state of matrimonial bliss so cleverly depicted by his agile pencil. The cartoonist's temerity in plunging into a state of existence with whose trials and tribulations he has shown so much familiarity has astonished his newspaper friends. His bride, Miss Florence Bergere, is the original of his trim, pretty Mrs. Newly-Wed.

LIMA, OHIO, IS SWEPT BY FIRE

LIMA, O., Dec. 24.—Fire seemingly of incendiary origin for a time threatened to destroy the business portion of this city early to-day. The flames consumed the A. Davis & Son livery barn, a business block containing several stores and the office of the Pacific Express Company and four residences.

A high wind caused the immediate ignition of all the buildings in the vicinity, but the blaze was kept within the district of squares. Thirty horses were burned to death in the livery barn.

Early this morning the fire was still raging and the loss has already exceeded $150,000.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE GREATEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD—Too huge to be worn as an ornament, even by the vainest woman, it is mercilessly cut up into 100 sparkling fragments. See next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

MYSTERY IN KILLING OF SALOONKEEPER

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Jacob Gler, saloonkeeper at No. 1,374 West North avenue, was found fatally shot early to-day in a hall of his residence. Mystery surrounds the shooting, which the police believe was done with murderous intent. They declare the theory of suicide untenable.

MRS. VANDERBILT TO OPEN "400'S" SEASON

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt arrived on the North German liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse from Bremen. Her return to this country means the formal opening of the Winter campaign of the "400."

A perfect cup of tea is obtained by using "Salada." At all grocers. **

Francis Jones Who Was Shot Dead at Worcester Pond

T. F. RYAN, ILL, FORCED TO GIVE UP TRUST RULE

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Forced to choose between health and the retention of his dominating position in the financial world, Thomas F. Ryan, the wizard of high finance, has chosen the former asset, and announces his withdrawal from the management of all save three concerns.

His resignation from the directorates of of many of the country's greatest corporations was forced, not, as in the case of so many, by business enemies, but by his physicians.

Ryan never has been beaten in the intricate game of manipulative finance, but his victories, by his own admission, only have proved his own undoing, for the cares and responsibilities they have entailed at last have brought from the physicians that sharp command no man safely can disobey.

Out of Gas and Traction

Among the corporations from which Mr. Ryan resigned are the Commercial Trust Company of Philadelphia, the Continental Rubber Company of America, the Mercantile Trust Company of New York, the Seaboard Air Line Railroad, and the Industrial Trust Company of Providence.

Among those with which he was formerly identified are: The American Surety Company, Bethlehem Steel Corporation, Consolidated Gas Company, East River Gas Company, Electric Storage Battery Company, Hocking Valley Railway, International Cigar Machinery Company, Newport Trust Company, Pine Products Company, Union Bleaching and Finishing Company, Union Elevated Railroad of Chicago, Union Exchange Bank, Union Lead Company, Washington Life Insurance Company, and a multitude of local transportation companies which made up the great Traction Trust.

Still Tobacco Trust Head.

Mr. Ryan's action has not surprised the financial world. It had been thoroughly discounted. Ever since the exposes of the looting of the treasuries of the various street railway companies of this city it had been known that Mr. Ryan was seeking to retire gracefully and quietly from that profitable field, which he once termed his "clover patch."

The only enterprises in the management of which he retains a hand are the Morton Trust Company, the National Bank of Commerce and that gigantic and most profitable enterprise, the American Tobacco Company.

HITCHCOCK GETS HIS LAND BACK

MINEOLA, Dec. 24.—About the time that charges were made against Raymond D. Hitchcock, the actor, he made over to his wife and Henry W. Savage two lots at Great Neck Landing, L. I., and now they have been given back.

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings until 12 o'clock noon at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

COUNSEL IN LEGAL TILT AT TRIAL OF KING

At the opening of the trial of Cardenio F. King to-day, in the Suffolk Superior Criminal Court, the jury were excluded from the court room for thirty-five minutes while Herbert Parker, chief counsel for the defendant, argued to have admitted as evidence testimony to show what the duties of a broker are.

Mr. Parker had asked Broker George Elwell of No. 53 State street this question which was objected to by Assistant District Attorney M. J. Dwyer.

The latter, in his argument, cited a case where the evidence was admitted, but the jury, later instructed by the judge to decide upon questions of facts. Judge Schofield finally declared for the admission of the testimony, stating that he would give the jury instructions as to its bearing on the case.

When the jury returned Mr. Elwell told how brokers conduct business.

Under redirect examination of Mr. Dwyer the witness was asked:

"If a man goes into a broker's office and pays a specified sum, with specific instructions to buy certain stocks, is given a receipt for the money which is sufficient to pay for the stock in full, what is the custom of the broker?"

"He buys the stock."

"Assuming that a man pays for stock in full when ordering stock and also pays the broker's commission, how long a time should elapse in the ordinary course of business before that stock should be delivered to a customer?"

"If the transfer books of the stock company is open and the transfer office is in Boston the stock should be delivered in two or three days. If the transfer office is in New York it would take two days longer."

"Do you know of any reason why stocks bought of a broker in November, 1907, should not be delivered before February 20, 1908?"

"No, I do not."

"Do you know of any reason why stocks bought of a broker in December, 1907, shouldn't in the ordinary course of business be delivered before February 20, 1908?"

"No, I do not."

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX will contribute something new in the SUNDAY AMERICAN. Read it. It will interest you.

TODAY'S CABLE NEWS
From All the World Up to 6 O'clock, London Time

Portugal's King Prisoner in Palace

LISBON—Disappointed by Senors Beirao and Azevedo, who were commissioned by King Manuel to form a new Portuguese cabinet, the King to-day asked former War Minister Telles to assume the thankless task, but was again denied.

There is a bare possibility to-day that the cabinet which former Minister of Foreign Affairs Beirao formed yesterday and then immediately deserted, owing to fear of the government's overthrow, will stay in office, but the members are all desirous of keeping out of political life at the present time.

Rumors of the most ominous plots fill the city, and everyone believes that a crisis is fast approaching.

Manuel is virtually a prisoner in his palace, where he is surrounded by his troops. The disaffection among a large part of the army is no longer denied.

The danger of an uprising is so great that the authorities are afraid to arrest the known leaders of the movement for fear that it would precipitate the struggle.

Revolt in Herzegovina.

BELGRADE—An insurrection has broken out at several points in Herzegovina, due to the oppression of the Austrian garrisons. The trouble is distinct from the guerilla campaign in the mountainous sections and involves the hitherto peaceful population. Bosnia is also on the verge of a revolt.

First Aeronautic Exhibition.

PARIS—The first aeronautic exhibition ever held was inaugurated to-day by President Fallieres in the Grand Palace of Fine Arts. Air craft of every known sort were on exhibition, either in the originals or models. Several aeroplanes built by the Wright brothers were the centre of attraction.

Brands Canal Story as Fable.

PARIS—In view of a possible congressional investigation in the United States into the Panama Canal purchase, M. le Marquies, the receiver of the old company, who hitherto has declined to be interviewed, makes the following statement: "I do not hesitate to brand the story of the existence of an American syndicate, to which the purchase money is supposed eventually to have gone, as a fable invented out of whole cloth."

Pope Abandons Reception.

ROME—The Christmas reception by Pope Pius X has been abandoned. The explanation is given that only a few weeks ago at his jubilee His Holiness received most of the persons who would congratulate him now.

MANILA—Lieutenant Louis G. Miller, who died a week ago took poison with suicidal intent. He was in the marine corps and had failed to receive promotion to a captaincy because of physical disqualification. This unsettled his mind.

Griscom Shoots With King Victor.

ROME—Ambassador Griscom spent the day in shooting with King Victor Emmanuel at the hunting lodge at Castel Porziano. The King was most interested in the formation of the new Cabinet in the United States.

Austro-Turkish War Feared.

LONDON—English diplomats, after admitting that the two months' negotiations between Austria and Turkey had been absolutely fruitless, declared that the "Balkan war cloud" has assumed the most theatening character since the initial move of Austria in annexing Bosnia and Herzegovina.

Quiet Xmas for Kaiser.

BERLIN—More than ever Kaiser William will make his Christmas purely domestic. Since his recent experience with his people he has withdrawn more and more into the family circle and the Empress and Crown Prince are his constant companions.

TO OUR PATRONS

We heartily extend to one and all Christmas Greetings and kindliest wishes for a prosperous and happy new year.

We appreciatively acknowledge the liberal patronage bestowed upon this house, and especially during the days and weeks of Christmas buying, resulting this year in the largest volume of holiday business in our history.

For this evidence of your good will and confidence we thank you most sincerely.

Jordan Marsh Co.

Our Store Will Be Open All Day, Saturday, Dec. 26, As Usual

GEORGE M. COHAN'S SONG HIT "Too Long From Longacre Square" (Published by permission of Cohan & Harris Publishing Co.) FREE With Next SUNDAY AMERICAN

ROOSEVELT TO REVIEW CASE OF LABOR LEADERS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—President Roosevelt to-day met the sympathetic appeal of labor organizations to prevent the imprisonment of Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison, by notifying Attorney-General Bonaparte that he desires to go over with him the proceedings in the contempt case.

Pending this conference no public announcement will be made by the President. Although the White House does not convey the impression that the court's action was unjust, the President feels that the appeals made to him are of sufficient importance to call for his earnest consideration.

HUB LABOR LEADERS TO PROTEST RULING IN CONTEMPT CASE

Labor organizations in Boston are expected to hold mass meetings to protest against the jail sentences imposed upon Messrs. Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison.

The executive board of the Boston Central Labor Union has been requested to issue a call for such a gathering, and the Cigarmakers' Union already has issued a remonstrance.

To President Roosevelt also has been sent the following telegram by President Philip H. Sweet of the Massachusetts State Branch, American Federation of Labor:

"The Massachusetts State Branch, A. F. of L., protests against the decision and sentence rendered by Justice Daniel T. Wright today to the representatives of organized labor in the country as being at variance with the constitutional rights of its citizens."

"Means United Labor Party."

JOHN M. DEVINE, former Business Agent of the Roxbury Council of the Carpenters' Union:

"The decision rendered yesterday by Justice Wright savors of injustice to the representatives of an organization which has for its purpose the uplifting of humanity from the oppressive foot of capitalism. It is my candid opinion that the convicted men will never serve the sentences imposed upon them. Free speech is the dominant issue at stake, and as the Constitution of the United States allows that perogative to American citizens, no offence was committed by the sentenced men in calling attention to a boycott against the concern responsible for the present trouble.

"This action of the court, coupled with the recent reconsideration by another court of the fine imposed upon the Standard Oil Company for violation of the law, will be the entering wedge for bringing together a united labor party."

"End of Injunctions."

THOMAS H. BROPHY, President of Local No. 5 of the Bottlers' Union:

"The convicted men knew what they were doing. The court's decision is nothing new to labor organizations. My cure for such a procedure is to have trade unionists get out of the old rut and battle for themselves. Let them organize a political party that will stand stiff as steel against the encroachments of corporation puppets on the rights of free speech. Injunctions were made for corporations and it now looks as if the present trouble will do away with them once and for all."

"Grave Mistake Made."

WILLIAM H. MURPHY, past President of the Grocery and Provision Workers' Union of Roxbury:

"A grave mistake has been made in sentencing Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison. The court's decision arouses in every laboring man's breast the utmost contempt. The convicted men are all intelligent, knew what they were doing and were within their rights. If they are sent to jail it is my opinion that they will give great impetus to the formation of a labor party that will sweep the country. Organized labor should rally with alacrity to the support of the accused men. Their clarion call should be 'United we stand, divided we fall.'"

Wants Courts Restricted.

ALBERT HIBBERT, National Secretary of United Textile Workers of America:

"I think the effect of sending these men to jail will be the means of solidifying the labor movement to the end that such action will be taken to secure legislation to restrict the court in issuance of injunctions in labor disputes. I feel that this action will react on those persons who are responsible for this attack on the free rights of personal liberty."

"Limit Injunction Law."

PRESIDENT JOHN GOLDEN of United Textile Workers of America, Fall River:

"I think the sentence will have the effect of arousing our people to the fact that we have got to put forth our best efforts to have the laws relative to injunctions modified. I believe that injunctions interfere with our rights as American citizens and I don't know of any labor leader who would not prefer to go to jail rather than sacrifice his rights as an American citizen."

"Won't Frighten Labor."

MOSES TOLVIN, President of Boston Cigarmakers' Union, No. 97:

"I don't think that the decision in sentencing the labor leaders is going to frighten any well-thinking labor man into surrendering his constitutional rights of free speech. If anything, it will merely urge the people further on for their rights as American citizens, and that decision will strengthen the labor movement rather than weaken it."

Breath Odors Removed by Charcoal

Onions, Tobacco, Decaying Food, Alcohol, Stomach Gases and Impurities Foul the Breath, Charcoal Purifies It.

A Trial Package of Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges Sent Free by Mail.

The stomach and digestive canal of man fills with gases from fermenting and decaying food. Such gases impregnate the breath, filter through the system, spread disease and in large quantities extend the stomach so that it shuts off heart action and death sometimes results.

Pure, simple willow charcoal absorbs gas at once and stops impure food fermentation. It sweetens the stomach, kills the effect of all odors such as liquor, tobacco, onions, etc., or at least prevents them from causing impurities to arise.

The willow is renowned for its curative properties and ancient legendary lore is filled with its use, by barbarians and civilized men. As early as 500 B. C. the ancient Chaldeans were sagely curing disease by charcoal and every monastery of the old world healed the sick and cured the drunkard by using powdered willow charcoal.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are pure willow charcoal, compressed with honey into a delicious lozenge. They contain nothing but sweet willow charcoal and honey. One may eat a box of them and feel only benefit from so doing. Two or three after a meal will be a sufficient guard against bad breath and the same amount eaten just before bed time will insure a pure breath upon arising the next morning.

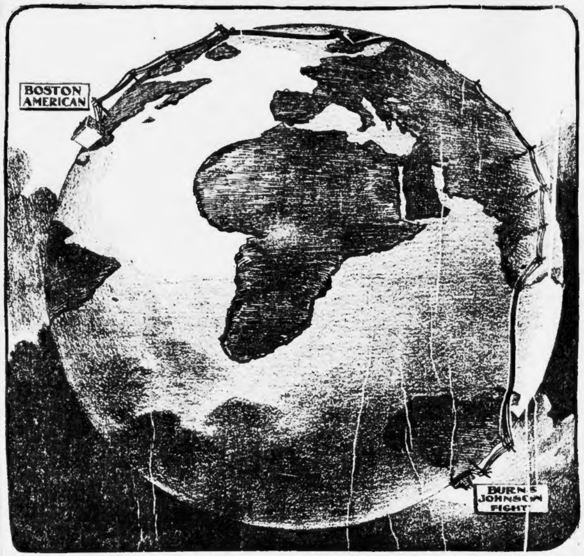
Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges tone up the blood, the liver and the stomach. They are great laxatives also, but eating large numbers of them does not increase their effect in a painful manner upon the bowels.

They are gentle, powerful and pure and their popularity and tremendous sale give them the stamp of public approval. Go to your druggist to-day and buy a box, price 25 cents, or send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 200 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

FROM THE RINGSIDE DIRECT TO YOU

How the news of the great Burns-Johnson fight will be flashed by special cable despatches and leased wires half way round the world to the Boston American.



Owing to the great difference in time between Sydney, Australia, where the fight will take place Saturday morning, according to Australian reckoning, the news of the battle will be received in the BOSTON AMERICAN office Christmas night, or, according to our figuring, "before it happens."

When it is "to-day" here it is "to-morrow" in Sydney. When it is noon here it is 2:40 a. m. "to-morrow" at Melbourne, Australia, and the time at Sydney is about the same.

A special edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN on Saturday morning will, therefore, give its readers a full account of the ring battle.

LABOR

Teamsters' District Council of Boston [illegible] held a protracted session last night at No. 45 Eliot street. The affairs discussed were of great importance and of a secret nature. Delegates were seated from a newly affiliated body, General Teamsters No. 505 of Quincy.

Labor Notes

General Teamsters No. 25 [illegible] officers next Sunday at Bradlee Hall. The [illegible] will open at 1 o'clock and remain open until 5 [illegible].

Railroad Station Employes No. 1 will elect officers tonight at No. 164 Canal street.

Building Trades section of the Boston Central Labor Union will not meet tomorrow night. The meeting will be held January 8.

Brookline Carpenters No. 438 have elected the following officers: President, R. H. [illegible]; vice-president, J. Bridges; recording secretary, William H. Wallis; financial secretary, H. E. Brown; treasurer, A. L. McKay; conductor, M. [illegible]; inspector, warden, W. O. Edwards.

Meetings To-Night.

Central Labor Union at No. 220 [illegible]

Malden Central Labor Union at Bailey's Hall.

District Assembly No. 30, original K. of L., Roughan Hall, Charlestown.

Upholsterers No. 53 at No. 30 Hanover street.

Joint Executive Board of Hotel and Restaurant Employes and Bartenders at No. 1163 Washington street.

Boston Lodge No. 151, Boiler Makers, at Naomi Hall, No. 724 Washington street.

Car Workers No. 107, Allston Lodge, at Parnell Hall, Brighton.

Cigar Factory Tobacco Strippers No. 8156 at No. 9 Appleton street.

Ferry Employes No. 12504 at No. 17 Border street, East Boston.

Glass Workers No. 28 at No. 724 Washington street.

Bottlers and Drivers No. 122 at No. 1005 Tremont street.

Longshoremen Eureka Assembly No. 9632 at No. 164 Hanover street.

RR. Station Employes No. 1, Boston & Maine RR., at No. 164 Canal street.

Boston Lodge No. 264 of Machinists at Wells Memorial Hall, No. 987 Washington street.

Cigarette Makers No. 120 at 164 Canal street.

Newspaper Wagon Drivers No. 520 at No. 15 Kneeland street.

Elevator Constructors No. 4 at No. 386 Harrison avenue.

Massachusetts Association N. A. S., No. 1 at Machinists Hall, No. 987 Washington street.

Bridge Tenders No. 12,333 at Machinists Hall, No. 987 Washington street.

WILD PANIC AT FIRE IN CHICAGO HOTEL

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Guests stampeded and climbed pell-mell helter-skelter down fire escapes when fire broke out in the Palace Hotel. One woman fainted and was carried to the street, while another was overcome by smoke. It was rumored that two women had been caught on the third floor in the stampede and had been seriously injured, but this report was denied.

BLOW UP DERELICT; GET SCHOOL OF FISH

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—To remove a dangerous derelict and at the same time get a splendid mess of fish is an accomplishment not often recorded, but that is what the crew of the revenue cutter Seneca performed off Hatteras. "The explosion killed a large number of fish, principally young mackerel," reports Captain Reynolds, "and there was enough for several meals all around."

PUT RED CROSS STAMPS TO-DAY ON XMAS MAIL

This is the last day you will have to stick Christmas stamps on your Santa Claus mail before St. Nick shoots down the frosted chimney.

Make glad the hearts of those who are not so care-free at this festive season by buying some of the handsome Red Cross Christmas stamps. They cost but a cent apiece, and every one you buy helps to build hospitals and establish day camps and buy tents and medicines for tuberculosis patients seeking cure in the outdoor air.

The Massachusetts Red Cross this month has sent a million of the stamps to all parts of the State for sale. This means $10,000 for the cause. In Boston over 200,000 have been sold. At the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN alone in the past three weeks 25,000 have been sold over the counter in lots of from five to 2,000. And this week an order came by telegraph from President Dunn of the North Carolina Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis for 15,000. The money for these was turned over to the Red Cross authorities, who sent them South.

Every stamp carries with it a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year greeting, just like the one you see here. But the stamps themselves are in green and red of the holly tree.

Remember, that though to-morrow is Christmas, the sale of the stickers will not be stopped. They are New Year's stamps, as well as Christmas stamps, and you will be able to purchase them just the same for your New Year's gifts, or to put on your mail, whether it bears presents or not.

Besides, at the AMERICAN office, you can secure the stamps at the principal stores of the city.

New England Briefs

WEYMOUTH.—Louis White, three years old, was burned to death in his home at No. 15 Common street. His mother made desperate efforts to get into the burning building and carry the lad out, but the flames drove her out.

BURLINGTON.—Bishop Michaud's body has arrived here from New York, escorted by several of his clergy. The funeral will take place in the Cathedral next Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock, and hundreds of prelates and priests will attend.

WINCHESTER.—No more talk will be heard here of Mrs. O'Leary's famous cow which caused Chicago to burn some years ago. Now it's all about Tom Rudreau's hen. Tom was killing chickens out in the barn when a fat pullet gave a leap, hit a lantern, knocked it over and set fire to the barn.

WORCESTER.—Governor Guild to-day pardoned Abraham J. Asher, who was serving a term of three years for alleged participation in the burning of his own store in Green street in 1906.

EAST GREENWICH, R. I.—A burglar held up P. E. Laughlin, night telephone operator at the exchange, last night, and with a gun shoved under his nose made him hand over $43. A man of the same description did the same kind of a trick in the Warwick exchange on November 2.

WORCESTER.—Every dog has always had his day, but the dogs of Worcester all have their books, for on them depends the success of the Public Library in this town. The dogs contributed through licenses the sum of $6,500 this year to keep the library running.

Oh, joy! Here's a headdress that lovely woman may wear in the theatre. See next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

"DAILY LIVING" TOPIC OF A NEW READABLE BOOK

Pertinent to this present agitation raised in that excellent play, "Paid in Full," as to whether a man and his wife can or cannot live on $18 a week, is the book, "Daily Living," just published and dealing with the culinary branch of household economics.

"Daily Living" goes into the details of cost and preparation of food, as figured for a family of four people, whose income is $1,200 a year.

The book gives recipes for every meal for one year. For the first four weeks of January it allows a total of $34.36 for groceries, meat, eggs and milk. The author of the cooking recipes and food estimates, Miss Nellie E. Ewart, the Boston cooking teacher and lecturer, says that the recipes are so arranged that one-half may be prepared for a family of two with perfect results. This gives a weekly cost for food of $4.30 for two people.

All Boston Is Interested.

The BOSTON AMERICAN has been conducting a symposium on the cost of living for a man and his wife since the subject was brought sharply to public attention by the production of "Paid in Full" here.

Hundreds of letters have been received and printed by the BOSTON AMERICAN on this economic subject. A sample of the public estimate on the cost of living is obtained by reading these letters. One day last week, for instance, three writers gave the following figures as cost of a week's food for two people: $4.25, $5 and $4.80. This is an average of $4.68 per week for the food of two people.

"Daily Living" is a series of recipes and figures for every day in the year, published by H. P. Hood & Sons, wholesale and retail milk dealers.

The book is cleverly arranged. The daily menus for the month are followed by recipes for each dish. Then comes the expense table, with totals for the week and month. An abatement table shows how the cost of living may be lowered still more.

There is every kind of a recipe which concerns the table of an ordinary family, from Boston brown bread and baked beans up to fancy icings. There are special chapters on "Afternoon tea serving," "Christmas Giving," "Children's Feeding," "Waste of Food," "Cuts of Meat," "Composition and Combination of Food," "Formal Serving," "For the Invalid," "Hints for the Housekeeper," and so on.

Just a Word About Babies.

Milk is naturally an important factor in the book. There is an introductory article by Dr. William F. Boos, Ph. D., of this city on "Milk As Food," in which Dr. Boos discusses the elements of milk and its physiological and economic value. In this article Dr. Boos says that:

"Judged by rigorous standards milk is the most perfect food we know. For infants it is an ideal food."

The author of the volume, Miss Nellie E. Ewart, graduate of the Boston Cooking School, has a modest introductory article in which she gives this interesting financial summary:

"Statistics show that a man earning $1,200 a year spends about one-third of his income for food, the man earning less, from one-third to one-half as much. I have arranged the daily living for an income of about $1,200 a year, also giving suggestions each month for lowering the cost if desired."

In conclusion the book gives a copy of a magazine article by John Hale, entitled "A Model Milk Supply and Its Cost," which is a description of the milk depot of H. P. Hood & Sons.

"Daily Living" comprises 578 pages and is substantially bound in cloth.

BUILT HOME ON PIKE'S PEAK TIP

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Dec. 24.—The case of the highest quarter section of land in the United States taken as a homestead will come up in court again as a result of the assigning by Dr. A. G. Lewis of Manitou to a realty firm of his claim to 160 acres of land on the summit of Pike's Peak.

AIRSHIP GARAGES—The very latest novelty in the requirements of modern city life. Read about it in next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

THIS MAT BOUT LASTED NEARLY THREE HOURS

Sam Anderson of Norwood and Walter Willoughby of Cleveland met at the Columbia in what was probably the greatest wrestling match ever held in this city as far as skill, endurance and length of time consumed are concerned. From start to finish it lasted two hours and forty-five minutes, and the fact that the big crowd remained through to the finish, which did not come until 1:35 a. m., shows the interest that was felt in the meeting of these two crackerjacks of the mat, and also goes to prove that they both lived up to their reputations. In fact they were so evenly matched that it looked doubtful if either would be successful in securing the deciding fall, and if it had not been for the foul which lost Willoughby the match they might have been wrestling yet.

Anderson Won First Bout.

The first fall was won by Anderson with a scissors head hold and barlock after forty-seven minutes of rapid-fire work on the part of both men. The second bout, which was slower, as each man was wary of the other, lasted twenty-four minutes, and went to Willoughby as the result of a back body hold coming out of a roll-over when Anderson had been on top—a clever piece of work. The third and deciding bout lasted one hour and twelve minutes, and terminated in what was apparently a deliberate foul committed by Willoughby. Both men were evidently very tired, and no wonder, and it looked from the front as if Willoughby wanted to quit, as he left the mat and went to the wings, but was sent back again. Then it was that he secured a strangle hold on Anderson, which he refused to break, and the referee promptly disqualified him, as that hold was barred by mutual agreement.

Anderson was the aggressor throughout and did the big part of the forcing, and as had Willoughby on the defensive fully seven-eighths of the time. Time and again the latter's great strength enabled him to break hard holds and to keep the skilful Anderson guessing. But aside from the unfortunate ending, it was apparent to all present that Anderson deserved to win and would probably have done so had the bout been continued, in spite of the fact that his opponent was the heavier and stronger man.

Willoughby Looked Heavy.

Willoughby looked to be pounds too heavy for the middleweight class, although he was in good condition and did not have any superfluous flesh. After the match he stated to the crowd that the hold he secured which resulted in his disqualification was one with which Fred Beel won his matches, and he considered it a legitimate one. In view of the fact that he was tired and rattled, it is just possible that he thought he had Beel's famous chin hold, but it was evident to everybody that it was the strangle.

He is a corking good man, and proved by his work that he is a tough customer, young, strong and fast, with all that is necessary to make a champion; but he was up against a man that was a little more speedy and skilful than he was, and the result was a feast that drove even the most critical wrestling fans wild with delight.

$1,264,201 IN INHERITANCE TAX FOR STATE

The new inheritance tax in Massachusetts will yield the State $1,264,021 for the year 1908, according to the statement of State Treasurer Arthur B. Chapin, who is closing his accounts for the first year in which it has been operative. It is believed that it will eventually yield the Commonwealth an income of between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000.

It will be the most important item in the annual income of Massachusetts. In the year 1892 the State got but $13,854.74 income from any like taxes. This year its revenue has increased nearly $1,300,000. There has been a collateral legacy tax in operation in this State since 1891, but the direct inheritance tax did not go into effect until September 1, 1907.

DIVIDEND, THEN RATE INCREASE

James L. Cowles, secretary-treasurer of the Postal Progress League, has sent out a circular calling attention to the fact that the Adams Express Company, which recently declared a 200 per cent. dividend, has increased its rates in certain parts of Massachusetts 20 per cent. and 33 1-3 per cent. per hundred pound. In some cases the rates have been put up from 75 to 90 cents, in others from 75 cents to $1. The burden of the increase falls chiefly upon Boston, although New London, Willimantic and other Connecticut towns are especial sufferers. The American Express Company raised its rates in February.

The Postal Progress League has two general parcels post bills before Congress.

AT NEWPORT FOR HOLIDAY

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 24.—Among the cottagers who are spending the holidays here are Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webster, Daniel B. Fearing, Mrs. S. T. Zabriskie and her daughter, Mrs. Ellen L. Schott and family, Mrs. Paul Dahlgren and her daughter, Miss Ramola Dahlgren; Miss Belton, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Kane Gibbs, Mrs. Woodbury Kane and family, Mrs. Frederick Pearson, Colonel and Mrs. De Lancey Astor Kane, Mrs. F. C. Perkins, C. C. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, Mrs. John Nicholas Brown and Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

AMUSEMENTS.

Sportsmen's Show Patrons
SHOULD LOOK FOR
Rich's Souvenir Cards
AT EXHIBIT OF
National Sportsman
(HEAD CAMP)

Catarrh of the Stomach Is Frequently Mistaken for Indigestion

THE catarrh germ develops a poisonous virus in the nasal passages which drops to the throat and then to the stomach, carrying germs and disease with it. Healthy stomach action is destroyed. Food can be neither digested nor assimilated. Instead of removing the cause—doctors try to substitute artificial for natural action. They do nothing to kill the germs, heal the raw surfaces, or stop abnormal discharges.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

quickly destroys the germs—removes the diseased tissue and catarrhal poison—*Nature does the rest.* It is a powerful mucous tonic, and quickly restores vigor and vitality. Every form of catarrh may be cured by the use of this soothing, healing, aromatic remedy. 10,000,000 packages sold—30,000 druggists sell it. Contains no cocaine or harmful drug—25c and 50c tubes. The 50c tube contains three times as much as the 25c size.

Ask Your Druggist or Doctor

A penny postal request brings a free sample. It will surprise and delight you. It will give instant relief from nasal catarrh and encourage you to continued use—Write for it today—or get a full size tube from your druggist.

Kondon Mfg. Co.
Minneapolis, Minn.

25c and 50c Tubes At All Druggists or Sample FREE

THEATRES.

KEITH'S
House Opens At 1:30 P. M.
The current program includes Nat M. Wills; "At the Country Club"; Hyams and McIntyre; Willy Pantzer Troupe; 12 Kitamoura Japs; Pearl and Yosco; Howard's Ponies; Clark and Bergman; Ruby Raymond Trio; Le Dent, and the Kinetograph
CHRISTMAS MORNING
EXTRA PERFORMANCE
(10 until 1)
The Program Will Include All of the Principal Acts in the Show for the Week. A Present for Every Youngster Under 12 Years of Age, the Same as at Every Matinee This Week. A Special Scale of Prices: Orchestra and Box Seats, 50c; First Balcony, 25c; Second Balcony, 25c. Nothing Higher. All Seats Reserved Excepting Second Balcony and Now on Sale. This Special Performance Will Afford an Excellent Chance to Give the Children a Morning's Amusement That Will Delight Them Mightily.

TREMONT THEATRE
TONIGHT AT 8
Xmas Mat. Tomorrow at 2
Henry W. Savage's Original Production
ONLY FIVE THE MORE TIMES
Merry Widow
SEATS NOW SELLING
FOLLIES OF 1908
With Nora Bayes

PARK THEATRE
5th Week. Evgs. 8. Mat. Sat. at 2.
Holiday Mat. Tomorrow, Christmas
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
FRANK DANIELS
In the Dutch Musical Incident
Hook of Holland

COLONIAL THEATRE
TONIGHT AT 8
EXTRA MAT. TOMORROW—CHRISTMAS
LAST TWO WEEKS
PAID IN FULL
Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2
Prices.......35, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.50

Castle Sq. Mats. Daily at 2 Evenings at 8
The John Craig Stock Company in
The Circus Girl
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
Down-town Ticket Office, 14 Temple Place
Next Week—THE CIRCUS GIRL.

GLOBE Mat. Sat. 25-50 Eve'g 25-35-50-75-1.00
GRAUSTARK
Special Holiday Mat. Tomorrow
Next Sun. Night—Popular 25-50 Concert.
Mon. Mat., Jessie Bonstelle, "Great Question."

HUB THEATRE Dover and Washington Streets
New Program of Vaudeville, Pictures, Songs and Singers

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evgs. at 8; 20c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2. Mats. Eve'g reserved 25c. Children under 14, 10c, 15c. Extra Mat. Xmas, Fri.
Bunco in Arizona
Real Indians and Cowboys
Next Week—The Montana Limited

HOWARD
Owen Moran, feather weight champion. Sam Rolan, and the dainty Tip Top girls and swell variety. Always something doing from 1 to 11. Smoking at [illegible]

BOSTON THEATRE
B. F. KEITH, Prop. and Mgr.
TWO SOLID HOURS EVERY SEAT 10c
Except Sats., Hol. and Sun.
"Alice in Wonderland," Etc.
CONTINUOUS 12 TO 10:30

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
THE GREAT SLAVE DRAMA AT 2 AND 8
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN
Including Moving Pictures 1:30 to 2 and 7:30 to 8, also between the acts. Any seat in the house 25c.
Next Week: The White Squadron.

PALACE
NEW YORK STARS BURLESQUERS
Smoking Allowed
Amateurs Thurs. Night This Week

THEATRES.

ORPHEUM
TUNNEL TO DOOR
AT SUMMER—WINTER
GRAND HOLIDAY BILL
Daily Mats. 15c to 25c. Evngs. 15c to 50c
EMMA CARUS
WILLIE HOPPE
WALTER LEROY & CO.
MANUEL ROMAIN & CO.
GILBERT & KATEN
DAVIS-GLEDHILL TRIO
AND OTHER BIG FEATURES
Strongest Show of the Season
HOLIDAY EXTRA
Special Christmas Matinee for Children.

Mats. At 2:00 **MAJESTIC** Evgs. At 8:00
MATINEE TOMORROW AND SATURDAY
First curtain rises promptly at eight and patrons arriving later will not be seated until the close of the act.
JULIA
MARLOWE
In a Drama of the French Revolution
The Goddess of Reason
By MARY JOHNSTON
ALL STAR SUNDAY CONCERT

COLUMBIA Daily Mat. Smoking
Amateurs To-night
The Merriest Xmas of All
—THEISE'S ROLLICKERS—

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
Evgs. at 8. Mats. Wed., Xmas & Sat. at 2.
POSITIVELY LAST TWO WEEKS
The Third Degree
By CHARLES KLEIN.
Prices 35c., 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50

GAIETY DAILY AT 2:15 & 8 P. M.
THE CASINO GIRLS
Res. Orch. Seats 25c-50c. Tel. Oxford 59

AMUSEMENTS.

TODAY IS THE DAY
DOORS WILL OPEN AT 7 P. M. ON BIG
SPORTSMAN'S SHOW
SOUVENIRS ON CHRISTMAS | ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS

PARK SQ. COLISEUM
Christmas Night, Friday, Dec. 25—8 P. M.
CLARKE vs. TAYLOR
Special Match Race—Best 2 in 3 Sprint Heats
PROFESSIONAL, AMATEUR & MOTOR RACES
Tickets Only 25c., 50c. and $1.00

ROUGHAN HALL
Select Dancing Parties
CHRISTMAS DAY
Afternoon 2 till 6. Gents 35c; Ladies 25c
Evening 8 till 1 A. M. Gents 50c; Ladies 25c

PROVIDENCE JOY LINE
$2.40 TO NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

"PAID IN FULL" PRIZE CONTEST CLOSES TO-DAY

Send Your Letters in Before 6 O'clock If You Wish to Be in Line for Awards.

HUNDREDS ARE ENTERED

Thirty Awards

FOR the best letters solving the problem of living expenses, as presented in "Paid in Full," the sociological play now current at the Colonial Theatre, the BOSTON AMERICAN will pay:

One cash award............$25
One cash award............ 10
Three cash awards........ 5
Twenty-five awards, each of one pair of the best seats for a performance of "Paid in Full" at the Colonial Theatre.

To-day is the last day to get in your letters for the BOSTON AMERICAN'S "Paid in Full" contest. Answers bearing the postmark of after 6 o'clock this evening will not be considered.

Winners of the thirty prizes will be announced in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Checks for the cash awards and orders for the seats to witness a performance of "Paid in Full," which is without question one of the most interesting plays ever seen in Boston, will be mailed to the winners at once.

More than 3,000 letters have been received from readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN relative to the problem raised in "Paid in Full" whether a man and wife can live comfortably on $18 a week. The prevailing opinion is that they can, but there are many dissenters.

If Your Letter Is Omitted.

Because your letter on the subject was not printed, don't take it as a sign that it will not receive just consideration at the hands of the judges passing upon the merits of the answers. It is obviously impossible to print all the letters received. If yours has been omitted from the list of those published it carries no reflection upon the written opinion as you have expressed it.

Following are a few more of the late replies received:

Spends $14.87; Saves $3.13.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Rent	3.50
Provisions	5.50
Milk	.56
Coal and wood	1.25
Gas	.50
Carfare	.60
Tobacco	.35
Clothing	2.50
Boston American	.11
Total	$14.87

I save $3.13 a week.

MRS. W. H. SMITH.
5A Howard street, Watertown.

Baby Figures in This Table.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The following includes my expenses on an average for a week for a family of three (baby two years):

Earnings bank	1.00
Store bill	5.50
Rent (no gas)	3.50
Co-operative bank	1.25
Milk bill	.50
Coal (ton lasts two months)	.95
Kindling wood	.10
Washing	.50
Insurance	.45
Papers	.17
Total	$14.28
Husband's pay	$17.50

Balance for clothes, necessities and pleasures.

MRS. E. C. K.
No. 8 Hancock street, Beverly.

Wife a Good Manager.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

My wife is a good manager. This is her schedule.

Rent per week	$4.00
Meat per week	1.50
Groceries per week	3.00
Gas per week	.25
Fuel per week	1.25
Milk per week	.50
Insurance per week	.50
Amusement per week	1.00
Clothes per week	2.00
Expenses per week	$14.00
Balance per week (a week) to be saved	4.00
Total	$18.00

THOMAS J. MURPHY.
No. 7 Cherry street, Cambridge.

Problem Solved in Rhyme.

Eighteen a week is not so bad,
We live on that and don't feel sad,
And lots and lots of fun we've had.
We're only two, my wife and I,
And while we don't live very high
We feel we have a full supply.
Our suite is small, but very good,
Nice street, nice house, nice neighborhood.
Steam heated, so I saw no wood;
Two rooms and bath and kitchenette,
Water, hot and cold and wet,
And five a week the agents get.
The butcher, baker, groceryman
Take five a week—more if they can,
But five's an average since we began.
Carfare and lunches ring up two more,
While gas bill, milk bill and sundries galore,
If added to that, will perhaps make four,
So you see there's a margin for clothes and such things,
For charity, churches and diamond rings,
And all other blessings prosperity brings.

L. D. B.
Magazine street, Cambridge.

Not Forgetting the Bank.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

This is my plan:

Four-room flat, rent per week	$3.50
Gas bill, per week	.25
Food and fuel, per week	7.00
Total	$10.75

I put $2.50 a week in a good co-operative bank. I then have $4.75 per week left for clothes, carfare and pleasure. I pay cash for everything, as one gains more.

MRS. J. F. M.
No. 118 Hyde Park avenue.

Living in the Country.

We submit the following list for your consideration:

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Butcher	$1.50
Grocers	3.50
Lunch	1.50
Car fares	1.50
Rent	2.50
Fuel	1.00
Light	[illegible]
Co-Operative Bank	1.15
Insurance	1.00
Clothing, etc.	4.00

This answer comes from the country, twenty-five minutes' ride, to work in Boston. The list above consists of expenses during the Winter, which are much larger than the Summer, when we have our vegetables from the gardens. You will note on item Co-operative Bank, $1.15, that this means $1,000 at the end of eleven years; Insurance, $1, means $1,200 at the end of twenty years and protection during that period. These two items are our means of saving.

K. J. J.
Weymouth.

He'll Know Later On.

Owing to the fact that I am contemplating joining the ranks of the Benedicts, your contest appeals to me at this time. For the past few weeks I have been seeking advice from my young married friends regarding household expenses.

"Try it yourself and find out," is what I hear. Perhaps a compilation of the suggestions I have received, based on the actual experience of $18-per-week clerks in my office, might be interesting to my fellow-readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

Rent—Taking the time-honored theory that one should not pay more than one week's salary for his monthly rent, we select a four-room suite (parlor, chamber, dining room, kitchen, bath), in suburbs (5-cent fare from city), $4 per week.

Food—A moderate estimate of $5 for groceries and provisions, one quart milk daily (49 cents week), ice at 35 cents for six months in year (average 17 cents a week), comprises the most important factor of housekeeping.

Maintenance—By process of subtraction we now find a balance of $8.34. A small suite can be heated and range maintained on six tons coal per year (40 cents week fuel), gas 50 cents.

Incidentals—Fares $1, papers 17 cents, postage 35 cents. The division of the remaining ($5.42) into (1) clothes, (2) entertainment, (3) savings, must be at the judgment of the couple. The last named provides for the coming of the stork.

A NEAR BENEDICT.

What Mr. Curran Thinks.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Here's my answer to your question:

Boston American	.11
Coal	$1.00
Tobacco	.25
Clothing	2.00
Milk	.50
Rent	3.00
Fares	.60
Groceries	5.00
Gas	.40
Baker	1.00
Butcher	2.00
Enjoyment for both	1.00
Total	$16.86

Put the rest, which is $1.14, away for a rainy day.

DAN CURRAN.
No. 84 Washington street, Charlestown.

She Makes $18 Do for Six.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

I have six in my family. I live in Boston and can live on $18 per week very nicely.

Rent	$3.75
Carfare	.60
Fuel and light	.75
Insurance	.25
Furniture	1.25
Food	5.00
Clothing	1.00
Health	.40
Taxes and dues	.50
Amusements	.10
Miscellaneous	.30
Total	$14.90

Money to put away, $3.10 per week.

MRS. CECIL FINLEY.
No. 182 Front avenue, New York.

Everybody Is "Paid in Full."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

I provide very comfortably for a family of four with $18 per week, and live in Boston. I pay for everything I get and have on an average $2.15 per week for myself.

Rent	$4.25
Car fare	.60
Fuel and light (gas light)	.80
Furniture	1.00
Insurance	.25
Food	6.00
Clothing	1.00
Health	.25
Taxes, dues	.60
Amusement	.50
Miscellaneous	.25
Total	$15.55

I pay cash for everything, and have been doing this for two years. I am having a little vacation now, but am really anxious to get into harness again.

MISS LOTTIE McLEAN.
No. 8 Edward place, Medford.

This Man Isn't Afraid.

Hundreds of men are supporting families in Boston to-day on even smaller salaries than $18 per week. Many comfortable flats of from five to six rooms are to be found just outside the city limits for $15 or $16 per month. A good housewife can do wonders with $8 per week. This leaves a balance of $6 which should be ample for clothing and incidentals and yet leave a small sum which could be set aside for a rainy day.

While it is true that this arrangement does not permit of many luxuries, yet I believe it possible to secure every comfort and with two people who love one another and are willing to economize I see no reason why they cannot be happy. I am only waiting until I get the $18 per before trying the experiment myself.

J. N. SEARS.
No. 15 Boylston place.

OPPER'S DAILY CARTOON.

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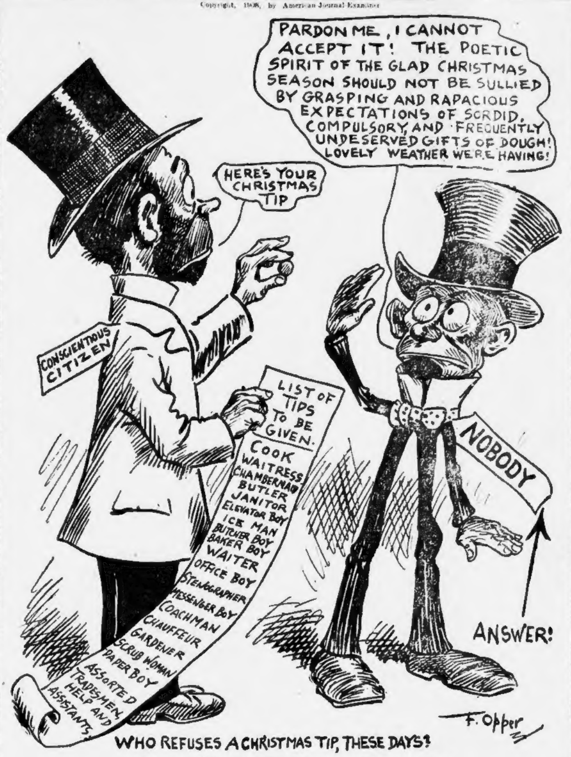

PARDON ME, I CANNOT ACCEPT IT! THE POETIC SPIRIT OF THE GLAD CHRISTMAS SEASON SHOULD NOT BE SULLIED BY GRASPING AND RAPACIOUS EXPECTATIONS OF SORDID, COMPULSORY, AND FREQUENTLY UNDESERVED GIFTS OF DOUGH! LOVELY WEATHER WE'RE HAVING!
HERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS TIP
CONSCIENTIOUS CITIZEN
LIST OF TIPS TO BE GIVEN.
COOK
WAITRESS
CHAMBERMAID
BUTLER
JANITOR
ELEVATOR BOY
ICE MAN
BUTCHER BOY
BARBER BOY
WAITER
OFFICE BOY
STENOGRAPHER
MESSENGER BOY
COACHMAN
CHAUFFEUR
GARDENER
SCRUB WOMAN
PAPER BOY
ASSORTED TRADESMEN, HELP AND ASSISTANTS
NOBODY
ANSWER!
F. Opper

WHO REFUSES A CHRISTMAS TIP, THESE DAYS?

POPULAR CONUNDRUMS FOR THE PEOPLE.

DOUGLAS SHOP IN HAVERHILL

HAVERHILL, Dec. 24.—Representatives of the W. L. Douglas Co. of Brockton have leased the Chick Bros.' shoe factory in this city for a term of five years. The firm will manufacture men's shoes and will employ a force of 500 employes.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN BOSTON TO-NIGHT

Opening of Sportsmen's Show, Mechanics Building, 7 p. m.
Boston College play at Boston College, 8 p. m.
Socialists' rally, Paine Hall, 8 p. m.
Hawthorne Club dance, Intercolonial Hall, Roxbury, 8 p. m.
Entertainment by S. J. Hill, Berkeley Hall, 8 p. m.
Colonel and Mrs. Harry E. Converse give Christmas festival for children of Marion, evening.

FINE XMAS ATTRACTIONS AT THEATRES

Next week will be the last in this city of "The Third Degree." It has made more talk in Boston than any play sent here from New York in a long time. It is being played at the Colonial Theatre by a fine company.

"The Merry Widow" will be given its last performance at the Tremont Theatre Saturday night, and then will leave Boston for triumphs elsewhere. It was first produced here in August.

Frank Daniels in "Hook of Holland" has been at the Park Theatre nearly four weeks, and every performance given has increased the popularity of the musical comedy, the star and company.

"Graustark" is being played at the Globe Theatre by a company including some of the best actors on the stage to-day, and is moreover a play worthy of a fine cast.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" must hold the record for the number of times played, but that it will never fail to be popular is shown by the hit it is making at the Bowdoin Square Theatre.

The show at the Columbia Theatre this week is given by M. M. Thiese's company. His "Rollickers" are an aggregation that can amuse any audience. Several of the company are exceptionally good singers.

Real Indians and cowboys are in the company which is playing "Bunco in Arizona" at the Grand Opera House. The scenery shows the wild West to be a picturesque country, and the acting is adequate.

Nat M. Willis is one of the headliners at Keith's this week, and is seen in a tramp act that makes a hit with everybody. As a "tramp performer" this stage favorite is at the head of the list.

"The Devil" will be the bill at the Castle Square Theatre this afternoon and in the evening the stock company will be seen in "The Circus Girl." This shows the versatility of the players headed by Mr. Craig.

The Majestic Theatre is the first place where "The Goddess of Reason" was ever played. Julia Marlowe is the star, and the drama was written by Mary Johnston with the French Revolution for a theme.

Emma Carus, one of the greatest favorites Broadway has ever known, is the bright particular star at the Orpheum Theatre this week. She has a voice of exceptional character and her songs show it to great advantage.

Pat Reilly is the chief comedian of "The Greater New York Stars," who are making merry at the Palace Theatre this week, and he is one of the greatest of favorites on burlesque circuits.

The famous fairy story, "Alice in Wonderland," is a feature at the Boston Theatre which is especially delightful to little ones, and also very apropos for Christmas week.

With Owen Moran, the fistic star, and "The Tip-Top Girls" on the stage, there is surely always something doing at the Old Howard. The burlesquers give a fine entertainment.

Jess Burns's "Casino Girls" are presenting a clean, bright and interesting show at the Gaiety Theatre, and it is a company deserving especial mention for ability to sing and dance.

Libera, the double-bodied Italian boy, is one of the attractions at Austin and Stone's this week.

Sportsman's Show opens at the Mechanics building at 7 o'clock this evening and is replete with things which interest those who feel the "call of the wild."

Telegraph Briefs

BELLE VERNON, Pa.—Henry Taggart, seventeen years old, and Sarah Thares, sixteen, colored, kept a suicide pact yesterday and shot themselves. **The girl killed herself first, and then the boy used the same gun.**

GREENSBORO, N. C.—Dr. J. F. Burbank, a Boston optician, has been found dead at the Benbow Hotel. He came here to open a business, and soon after arrival received a telegram stating his wife had died. He was dead himself within a few hours.

WINNIPEG, Man.—The bark Stork, owned by the Hudson Bay Company, has been wrecked in the Hudson Bay with $1,500,000 worth of furs. The crew escaped and is going overland to Montreal.

HELENA, Mont.—A robber got away with $10,000 worth of diamonds from Jacquemin's shop to-day. He asked to see a ring, and, seizing the tray, got into the buggy which a confederate had outside, and both escaped. Posses are hunting for them.

Katherine Roosevelt, President's Neice, Who Figures in Romance

About People You Know

WILLIAM J. BRYAN has again stated that he "hopes it won't be necessary" for him ever to run for President again. Politicians in his party unite with him in that sentiment. Mr. Bryan declined to comment on the decision sending Samuel Gompers, who supported him for President, to jail.

ARCHIE ROOSEVELT was conspicuous in a group of ten lads from Groton School which went through the Blackwell's Island prisons. Later they went through police headquarters, where Archie's father gained not a little of his fame by his strenuous days there as police commissioner.

REV. EDWIN F. SNELL of Newton has been called to the Congregational church pastorate at Mansfield to succeed the Rev. William H. MacNair, who goes to Cambridge.

GOVERNOR-ELECT EBEN S. DRAPER has given $100 to the pastor of every church, Catholic and Protestant, in Milford, to buy gifts for poor folks for Christmas. He sent $50 to the Italian priest for the same purpose.

E. H. HARRIMAN is not seriously ill according to a statement made to-day by his secretary, Albert C. Wells. He is said to have a severe cold.

PROFESSOR CHARLES ROCKWELL, teacher of Sanskrit in Harvard, has been honored by the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres, Paris, which has named him a corresponding member.

GENERAL WILLIAM F. DRAPER, former ambassador to Italy, and Mrs. Draper were hosts at their annual fancy dress ball in their Washington home, in honor of their daughter, **Miss Marguerite Preston Draper.**

GEORGE M. COHAN'S SONG HIT—FREE!

George M. Cohan's latest song hit, "Too Long from Longacre Square," as sung by Bob Dailey in "The American Idea," will be given free with next Sunday's AMERICAN. Lively, tuneful, catchy. You'll like it.

ONLY ONE HOLIDAY FOR MILL EMPLOYES

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 24.—The operatives in the majority of the cotton mills of the State, who have been looking forward to a triple holiday at Christmas time this year, will be both sorry and pleased to learn that the factories as a rule will run Saturday forenoon. "We are too busy to close Saturday," say the mill owners.

ROOSEVELT ROMANCE IN "RHUBARB"

Without strenuous exercising of the imagination, Boston smart set members who have read the new book called "Rhubarb: the Diary of a Gentleman's Hunter," read between the lines the love romance of Miss Katherine Lowell Roosevelt of Boston and Stanley Reeve of Philadelphia.

Mr. Reeve himself wrote the book and it is fair to assume that Rhubarb knew what he was talking about when, for instance, he indited this entry:

> Master Bob kept me on the outside of the crowd during the check, but we were soon off again, with somewhat better going through a lot of nice galloping fields. Then came a couple of soft cornfields and a big four-railer to take to get out. We were near the fence of the field on our off side, where it was fair footing, so hadn't any trouble; but three went down on our near side and several more refused and slid up against it in the mud. Hounds were running fast again, but we were doing finely, when there was a dull thud, and as Master Bob turned to look I heard him say to himself: 'Damn it, she's down,' and louder to me, 'Whoa, boy, we'll have to go over there and see what's to be done.'
>
> The Spring Chicken was eating a bit of grass, and Miss Wainwright was lying flat on her back, with her groom running around asking for a flask. Her derby was mashed in, and her shoulders quite dirty, but Master Bob just gave me to a lad who came up, to hold, and picked Miss Wainwright up, sat down in a fence corner, and held her sort of half up. He told some other men what to do, sending one galloping to a stream for a hat of water, but she had opened her eyes before he came back. I guess she didn't notice Master Robert at first, but in a minute her eyes kind of rolled up and she saw who it was. All she said at first was: 'Oh, Bob, dear, dear.' The men turned away, and Master Bob went pink in the face.

Miss Roosevelt, who is a second cousin to the gentleman of that name at present residing in Washington, is plainly the heroine of the tale. She is to be married next April to Mr. Reeve, who figures in the book as "Master Bob," the owner and rider of Rhubarb. Miss Roosevelt's favorite hunter, Lorna Doone, is supposed to be the Panama of the story.

Rhubarb is a shameless gossip. Here is one of the enduring secrets he tells:

> To-day Miss Deborah drove with us instead of hunting, and was quite neat when we ran to earth. As it was nine miles home, she asked Master Bob to drive with her, so I was led behind with the girls nice and loose, and the irons put near the top. The talk wasn't on hunting as much as usual, but it must have been nice, for coming through the parson's wood the arms of Master Bob's pink coat were all around Miss Deborah. It's a long way through the wood, too.

This is Rhubarb's prophecy of what is going to happen next April—also a gentle little suggestion of the way the question was popped:

> "He took me out this afternoon on a little jaunt with Miss Dexter; they were awfully jolly, and talked about things I don't understand, and Master Bob on our way back from Dunelden asked me how I would like having a new mistress. Having never had one, I don't know, but I guess Panama and I can live in the same stable in peace and harmony."

To Our Customers and Friends and the Entire New England Public

WE WISH YOU ALL A

Merry Christmas

The very merriest Christmas you ever had. OURS will be OUR merriest, thanks to you who have helped us to make new records for holiday business.

We're going to show our appreciation by more than mere words. We're going to give New England the most unique sale the world has ever known.

We're going to give our buyers three big cash prizes to see who can cut prices the lowest.

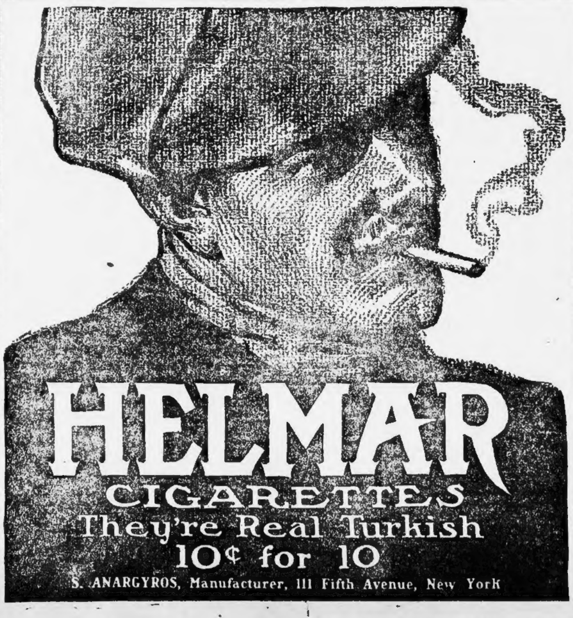
The buyer who makes the biggest increase is the buyer who gives the best values, and the buyer who gives the best values is the buyer who cuts prices the lowest.

Mr. Siegel stands the loss. The buyers run the store, write their own ads and put the most ridiculous prices on the finest goods, with the sole idea of surpassing our biggest past record.

It will be a jolly occasion.

See next Sunday's American.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.
WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STREETS, BOSTON.


HELMAR
CIGARETTES
They're Real Turkish
10¢ for 10
S. ANARGYROS, Manufacturer, 111 Fifth Avenue, New York

A Merry Christmas To You

WOLF'S
"MY CLOTHIER"

FREE TO THE SICK

This month free consultation and examination without feeling of the pulse or receiving any information from the patient. Will tell your disease at a glance, whether it is curable or not, and what course to pursue. I have now been in Boston for 35 years and in Salem for 5 years. Hundreds have been cured in Boston, Salem, Peabody, Danvers, Beverly and other cities. Why not you? Talk with those who have been cured of tumors, cancers, kidney trouble, diabetes, Bright's disease, cystitis, bladder diseases, indigestion, dyspepsia, female complaints, fits, dropsy and, in fact, all chronic diseases. This is your chance. No matter what other doctors say or if hospitals turn you away, call and see Dr. Liverpool, at No. 589 Tremont St., every day except Wednesdays and Thursdays, or at 219 Essex St., Salem, on every Wednesday and Thursday. Rooms 9-10. Main office, 589 Tremont St., Boston. Telephone Tremont 1725-1. Hours, 10-4, 7-8. Sundays, 10-2.

COLDS
CURED IN ONE DAY
Munyon's Cold Remedy relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. I will refund your money if it fails. MUNYON, Philadelphia.
Munyon's Magazine Almanac sent free on request.

FREE FOR ONE MONTH
THE OSMO-CHEMIC PHYSICIANS
18 Boylston St.,
We give to all patients who begin or renew treatment on or before Dec. 31 one month's treatment, including all medicines, ABSOLUTELY FREE. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m. Closed Sundays.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

THE AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

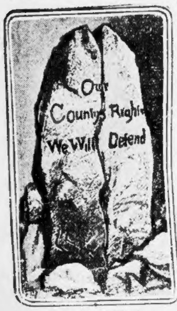
Sermons in Stones

An Old Milestone, and Its Suggestions of Patriotism

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY

HERE and there about the Great Republic, from the Mexican border to the St. Lawrence, are still to be found those interesting relics of a former time, the moss-grown, time-worn stones by the wayside, which in old stage-coach days served to tell the distances from place to place.

About these old milestones there is an interest quite human, for in thinking of the old stage-coach days it is simply impossible to discriminate between the faithful milestones and the men and women who watched so intently for their signs and tokens.



The Patriotic Old Milestone.

Some of these ancient stones were of marked artistic value; many of them were the media of a stalwart patriotism, and all of them were a familiar and indispensable part of the scenery along every turnpike.

Speaking of patriotism, witness the legend on one of the milestones still standing on the Old National Pike between Baltimore and Wheeling. There it stood, and there it stands, proclaiming to the passerby this unmistakable sentiment: "Our Country's Rights We Will Defend."

The old stone is split in two from top to bottom, but there is stands, still defying time and the elements, with its legend still clearly traceable, so that he who runs may read it.

More Precious as They Grow Older

About the old stage-coach days there is an interest that can never grow old. In fact, the farther we are removed from those days, and for the type of life they stood for, the more precious do they become to us, and in thought we return to them with the affectionate interest that is close to being reverence.

Unquestionably, they were fine old days. Their America was America, the land of plain living and high thinking, the abode of simplicity and democracy, wherein, at every turn, Burns' noble sentiment, "A Man's a Man for a' that," received a practical demonstration.

Along the old Turnpike, from Baltimore northward and westward, every man was every other man's equal, his friend and brother, and between the passengers in the old stage-coach there was that gloriously healthy frame of mind which enabled them to "meet upon the level, and part upon the square."

There was no flunkyism, no lording it of one man over the other. All men were "fellow-citizens," and when palm touched palm there was the electric thrill of the Brotherhood Spirit, which needed no interpreter.

Along that old Pike rode Clay, and Webster, and Andrew Jackson, and others of the "Mighty," and, beside them, abating no whit of self-respect or individual importance, rode the plainish yeomen of the land.

Those Were Days of Democracy

Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster and General Jackson were, of course, the recipients of a robust respect, but Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster, and General Jackson were simply the fellow-citizens of the hard-handed men beside whom they were whirled along the way.

Mighty as those men were, they would not have dared to arrogate to themselves any superiority over the plain farmers and merchants who shared with them the hospitality of the stage-coach and the inn.

In those old days there were no millionaires and no tramps. Of this world's goods all had enough, and but few had a superfluity.

There were no fallacies like those now airing themselves along the Euclid Avenues, the Drexel Boulevards, and the Riverside Drives. Nearly every one lived in modest homes, and the measure of a man's success was not in his equipages or his dwelling, but in the manhood and decency of his soul.

In those old days—days gone by never more to return—men "made haste slowly." Ten miles an hour was considered a respectable speed. The demon that men have named "Hustle" was then unborn, and people went about their ways with the leisure and moderation of philosophers and Christians.

To-day we are rushed along at the rate of one hundred miles an hour, but the question comes up, "In what respect is this lightning-like speed an improvement upon the slow-going ways of our forefathers?"

Is the marvellously increased speed of these times attended by a corresponding increase of power for good, and of general all-around effectiveness of mind and heart?

More Speed, But to What End?

Are the homes of to-day so much nobler and happier than they were then?

Is the statesmanship of the country very much above what it was when it was represented to the world by the Clays, Calhouns and Websters?

Are we any happier? Is the joy of human life any deeper? Does the heart beat with a serener, purer delight?

Beyond a doubt we are going very much faster than we were wont to go in the old days, but the main question is—In what direction are we going?

It was said of a certain regiment at the battle of Fredericksburg that when ordered to charge it charged backwards. Are we of this wonderful twentieth century advancing backwards?—not in the material sense, for in that sense we are most assuredly forging ahead at a tremendous rate—but in the moral and human sense?

Were the people happier in the old stage-coach days? Did human life mean more in those days than it does now? Was there more heart, more sincerity, more real human feeling and human fraternity in those old times than there is today?

If the old Milestone could speak, it might answer for us.

"SAMSON!"

A novelization of the play by Henri Bernstein, author of "The Thief" and "Israel," published by permission of Charles Frohman.

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

CHAPTER V.

The Lure of Egyptian Copper

HAD the Marquise d'Andelle been less the subject of family pride and been a little more observant of the ways of others, she would have seen in the attitude of her own guests toward Jacques Brachard a fulfillment of the cynical prophecy of her son Max.

When Brachard returned at a few minutes before 11 o'clock, dressed for his journey, the news of his presence quickly emptied the card tables and brought the guests flocking into the drawing room.

Brachard seemed less out of keeping with his surroundings in his square cut sack suit of dark cloth, for which he had exchanged his evening clothes. They hung awkwardly enough upon his big, bony frame, but they were not obstrusive, and left one conscious of the powerful, dominating man.

They did not give any additional ease to his manner; he seemed always ill at ease in a drawing room, and had continually to move about to keep out of the way of others. His big hands hung at his sides, ceaselessly swinging in short, jerky motions.

He never smiled, and his bent brows seemed incapable of being relaxed. When he paid compliments to women he did so bluntly, almost rudely.

"Good evening, dear lady," he said to Grace Rutherford, whom he first encountered. "I am charmed to see you. You are more beautiful than ever."

Grace smiled upon him indulgently. She felt rather tenderly toward him, because of an episode of some years back, in Cairo, where he had befriended her.

Brachard moved on and was pounced upon by Glorieux, an artist, a friend of Govain and one of those who participated in the midnight revels at the Cafe de Paris.

"Well, my dear Glorieux, you can sell your land and buy stocks," Brachard said to him.

"Yes, stocks that pay 10 per cent.," Jerome Le Govain added, joining them.

The Marquise entered and greeted her son-in-law, taking part in the conversation. She could not be silent when speculation and moneymaking were being discussed.

"The risk is small," she assured Glorieux.

"Thank you, but I think I will decide not to take the risk," Glorieux said timidly.

"Good for you," Brachard cried enthusiastically. "Stocks might fall and then you'd lose."

"The stock is not going to stay where it is, I hope, Brachard," Govain said anxiously.

"Without some misfortune," Brachard assured him. "In about two months Egyptian Copper will be at a thousand."

"And fifteen hundred before the end of the year," Govain prophesied.

"Just listen to them," Glorieux commented.

"As to fifteen hundred, that is another matter," Brachard said.

"Well, for the moment, I am buying all I can," Govain declared.

"That's a bad plan."

"Why? What a curious person you are," Govain said anxiously. "Just now you said that in two months——"

"That is true, old fellow; I foresee a rise. But to gamble in stocks one must buy when they are cheap and sell when they are dear. That refers to a normal state of stocks. For two years we have been climbing without stopping. You, Jerome, have made by the rise. Don't try to climb too high."

"What about your train, dear?" the Marquise asked.

"I have still half an hour."

"How long shall you be away?" Glorieux asked.

"I return day after to-morrow at 6 o'clock."

"A business trip?"

"Yes, but I am going also to attend the sale of Lord Harlington's pictures."

"Oh, then you will see those beautiful Reynolds portraits?"

"Yes; I am especially interested in one picture, 'A Portrait of a Young Girl.'"

"Is it a Reynolds?"

"I don't know; I was drawn to it by a resemblance."

"To some one you know?" Glorieux asked.

"Yes, my wife."

Brachard's tone was peculiar. The exquisite portrait which he was going to London to buy recalled to him the day he had first seen Anne-Marie, on a street crossing at Marseilles.

The guests began to leave, one by one, Glorieux and Govain left together, ignoring the entreaties of Max to be taken with them in their carriage.

"You villains treat me as if I were an infant," declared Max indignantly.

"We are not going your way, you young Apache," Glorieux said, laughing.

"To what evil spot do you intend to direct your steps, young man?" Jacques asked humorously.

"To Maxim's," Max replied with the utmost frankness.

"Maxim's? Why, it is only a little after eleven."

"I must take time to look at my mail," Max explained.

"You have your letters sent there, eh? Allow me to compliment you. You are a well regulated young man."

"Well, one must get letters and have them sent somewhere, and Maxim's is as good a place as another. Good night, mother," he said, turning to the Marquise and dutifully kissing her hand.

"Good night, my son," the Marquise said, kissing him fondly. "Go to bed early."

"I will, mother, very early," Max promised, adding, "at daylight. Take good care of yourself, Jacques."

The Marquis entered and Max went up to him.

"Father, a second sooner and you would have witnessed a noble struggle—your son fighting like a lion to save a dollar on cab hire. Now, will you still hold on to my money?"

"I have something yet to say to you about that," the Marquis said pompously.

"Oh, very well; let it go. And after all, in some respects it was a good thing that it was left as it was. But don't say anything more to me about the sixty thousand francs I spent on Loulou Blanchard."

"Sixty thousand!" the Marquis snorted indignantly. "You mean a hundred thousand!"

"Well, she was worth it; she was cheap at any price," Max said reminiscently. "And as long as she put up with me, I had to do the right thing by her."

"Humph. You are dear at any price. Don't laugh, Francois," he said, turning on the Marquise. "Max is beyond everything."

"But he's not bad at heart, is he, Jacques?" the Marquis insisted, as Max departed gaily, laughing at his father.

"Not at all," Brachard said. "He's only carried away in by his youthful love of having a good time. I assure you, he amuses me immensely."

"I'm afraid you won't have a good crossing," the Marquise said solicitously. "I see by the papers that the Channel is very rough. Luckily it doesn't matter to you."

"No, I like it," Brachard said, turning toward the card room door as Anne-Marie entered.

"Well, I must be going home," Anne-Marie said, without noticing her husband.

The Marquise began to flutter away in the gentle mode that always seized her when she was alone with Anne-Marie and Jacques.

"I'll leave you to say good-bye, children," she said. "Telegraph as soon as you get there, Jacques. I shall be anxious."

"I will do so, Madame."

"My good friend, a pleasant crossing and a speedy return," the Marquise Honore said, pompously, giving Brachard his hand.

"Thank you; I will see you Thursday."

Brachard moved about awkwardly to allow the others to pass him and leave the drawing room. Anne-Marie walked over to a divan and seated herself, completely indifferent to his presence.

The silence became oppressive, but strive as he would, Brachard could not break it.

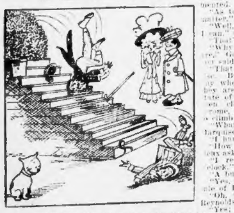
To Be Continued.

WHY WOMEN LIKE UNSUSPECTING MEN

Why all the world of women love the man who doesn't "see through them." See next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

How Many Steps in This Puzzling Flight of the Hall Rooms?



FREDDIE won the race by seven steps, and as he glanced backward observed that Percy bounced on every fourth step from the top, while his hat hit every third step, and his cane carromed from every second step.

"It's lucky that the porch is less than twenty-three steps high," chuckled Lord Perkinson, and Miss Millionbucks perpetrated a clever little puzzle by asking:

"Just how many steps are there in that flight?"

Taking as clews the positions of Percy, his hat and cane, and the number of steps each one skipped in bouncing, can you answer Miss Millionbucks's question?

One hundred prize puzzle books will be awarded for the best answers sent to Puzzle Editor, in care of this paper.

The Mistakes of Cupid—By Nell Brinkley

No. 6—When He Lets a Jealous Man and a Jealous Woman Marry, It's a Hopeless Mistake

And Cupid tries to bat with his palms the bubbles that float over the heads of the jealousy-eaten pair.

"ONE of my dreams has blown up! Gone into thin air—pht! like that!" The Willy Wag with the pink toes hugs his knees up to his chin. I put two people—a man and his mate—two green-eyed peoples—in a house mate and the house falls!

"It doesn't make any 'never mind' when one only of the two is the one of the Emerald Eyes. They can go hand in hand in utter peace till the end of the story of their life, because the gay-hearted, perfect trust of the one disarms the billious-tinted devil of the other. The bitter point of Emerald Eyes' rapier sinks before the wide, smiling, unscrupulous eyes facing it.

"Because their unsuspicion makes for their innocence, and they lay the green devils—for a little while. They see all things through the crystal of their own thoughts, and so they see crystal clarity wherever they look.

"So Emerald Eyes can go hand in hand with Crystal Eyes in utter peace; with high words and pain at the sandy bottom of the sea, in a vessel under the seal of Solomon, for all of them—until the very end.

"But not two green eyes! They can't make it! They lay in all kindness and sweetness in the house for a little—a very little while. And then one day one of them fishes out the vessel with Unrest, and Suspicion, and Taunts, and eternal War, under the seal of Solomon; and he breaks the seal, and the black genie of them drifts out and grows like a mountain.

"And since there is not one out of the two to seal them up again, he hangs heavy over the house. Even when he fades, and a little peace comes again, his shadow lies on the floor, and it never goes away. Woe is me, little Pink God!"

And Cupid spends his time, while he loafs at the house of They of the Emerald Eyes, sealing the furniture, trying to bat out with the flat of his palm the bubbles that drift over the gold and black heads of the jealousy-eaten Bettina and her precious Billy.

And the little Billous Devils blow harder and harder, till their eyes stand out like marbles; and the bubbles slip noiselessly from the bowls of their pipes. And the bubbles that float about the Betty are filled with the soft faces of other women—women smiling out of the opal swimming color. And sometimes one holds the pretty face of her very best friend.

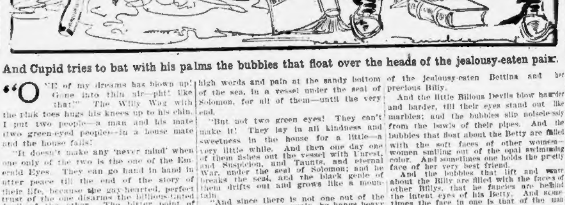
And the bubbles that lift and wave about the Billy are filled with the faces of other Billys, that he fancies are behind the intent eyes of his Betty. And sometimes the face in one is that of the man he loves best in the world.

And so they sit thinking they see faces behind each other's eyes, next to each other's hearts. And the poor Boy of Venus bats away.

But the bubbles come too fast; and it's a hopeless job. And some day he'll turn up his toes and quit.

NELL BRINKLEY.

Happy Hooligan Barely Escapes Death!


HAVE MOICY!
YOU FIRST MY DEAR POP!
AFTER YOU MY DEAR BRUIN!

But he finally triumphs. He proves himself a hero. Even the fair Suzanne succumbs to his bravery. It's a thrilling comedy in twelve chapters drawn in F. Opper's funniest style, in the special colored comic section of next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Sayings of a Cynic

A man's isn't necessarily bashful because he declines to meet his obligations.

And the man who is really and truly in love doesn't lie to the woman in the case.

Don't antagonize a man with a cool million; he is in a position to make it hot for you.

Many a woman prides herself on her ability to understand things without giving them a thought.

It costs a lot of money to bring up a boy so he won't be able to support himself when he becomes a man.

It's Never Too Young

Edmund Scorned Girls—Until He Met Alberta

By KENNETT HARRIS

EDMUND objected strenuously to having his hair curled, as he always did. His mother insisted, as she always did. When the process was actually completed Edmund was not as dissatisfied as he might have been.

When he was fully dressed—black velvet blouse, white dickey, black silk stockings and patent leather shoes—and caught sight of himself in the pier glass, he actually strutted. At which his mother laughed.

"Aw, quit that!" said Edmund.

"Oh, oh!" said his mother. "Little boys mustn't talk like that. They must be polite. I want you to be very polite this evening, Edmund. Be sure to say 'Yes, please,' and 'No, thank you,' and if they have refreshments see that the little girls are all served first, and don't play roughly. I want everybody to say that you are a little gentleman. Now, are you going to mind what I say and be very good, indeed?"

"Uh-huh," agreed Edmund. "But I'm not going to play with the girls."

Edmund hoped that his mother was mistaken and that there would be no little girls at the party. What was the sense of asking girls? he reasoned. It was Spencer's birthday and Spencer wasn't a girl.

But the Girls Were There

But there were girls. Hundreds of 'em, Edmund thought, as Mrs. Kerr's compelling hand forced his reluctant entrance into the brilliantly lighted reception room. Girls curled, beribboned and satin-slippered within an inch of their small lives.

Mrs. Kerr led him to a group of the strange creatures and began the ceremony of presentation. "My dears, this is Edmund. Edmund, this is Margaret, this is Dorothy, this is Ethel and this young lady is Alberta."

Edmund forgot the bow his mother had taught him and grinned painfully under the wide-eyed regard of the little girls.

Mrs. Kerr was leading him away to another bevy, when her attention was claimed by somebody, and Edmund made his escape to the hall, where Bobbie Taylor and Earle Dawson were kicking off their rubbers. The boys exchanged greetings.

"Who's come?" asked Bobbie.

"Have you got any ice cream?" inquired Earle.

"There ain't nobody but a lot of girls," answered Edmund, "and nothin' to eat."

At this discouraging intelligence the new arrivals seemed to meditate flight, but their retreat was cut off by Mrs. Kerr, who came bustling up and took the unhappy trio into custody.

Breaking Ice and Other Things

"Little girls, this is Bobbie; this is Earle; this is Edmund—oh, Edmund has been introduced, hasn't he? This little girl is Margaret——"

It was over at last, and while the hostess hurried away to welcome other guests the boys segregated themselves in a far corner of the room and talked gloomily in whispers. Spencer came up to them and they clutched him joyfully.

"Hello, Spence! Say, let's go down in the basement and see the pups."

They were discovered ten minutes later and brought up again and cruelly separated. Presently the room was cleared of obstructing furniture and they were abandoned to blind man's buff, in which joyous pastime the ice was soon broken, to say nothing of a Canton jar that really should not have been left around.

After a little while Edmund was caught and blindfolded and "turned round three times" in the cabalistic formula, to suffer shovings and tweaks and make ineffectual clutches at thin air.

At last, guided by a nervous giggle, he made a sudden start and his arms closed about something soft and fluffy and sweet-smelling, something that squealed with excitement as it struggled in his grasp. Edmund held her firmly and passed one hand over silky hair and a glowing face, thence downward to a necklace of topaz beads.

"It's Alberta," he said.

"You don't have to keep on holding her," cried Bobby Taylor.

Edmund felt that that was perhaps the only drawback to the game. Strange to relate, he didn't mind holding Alberta in the least. She was about his own age, a rather chubby little thing, with red cheeks, brown hair and a topaz light in her eyes that went well with the necklace. She wore a white frock and a broad yellow sash.

Ten minutes before Edmund had jostled against her and her smile seemed to go to his head. Again, she had dodged behind him to escape the blind man and had clung to his arm, at which he actually thrilled.

"Edmund, This Is Alberta."

Alberta was blindfolded and not very long after that she caught Edmund. That provoked some criticism.

"Aw!" said Spencer, "Ed didn't try to get away. That's no fair."

"They're going to play 'postman' pretty soon," said Alberta. "If you get out will you choose me?"

"Sure!" answered Edmund happily. "Then will you choose me?"

The little girl nodded and then looked at him and smiled.

Actually Washed His Face

"You take the rest of this cake," begged Edmund. "Honest, I don't want it. Maybe they'll pass us some more, anyway."

She took the piece of cake, and Edmund watched her eat it almost without a pang.

"Where do you live?" he asked.

"I live in the house right op'sit," replied Alberta, thickly. "The house with the bay windows. Didn't you know?"

"Say, mother," said Edmund, the next morning, "can't I go out? I want to go over to Spence's."

"What on earth do you want to go to Spence's for? Spence went to town with his father, didn't he?"

"I can see the puppies. Please, mother!"

"Well, I suppose"——began his mother. Then: "Why, Edmund! Who told you that you might put on your best tie? And what have you been doing to yourself?" She grasped his shoulder and turned him to the light. "Edmund, have you been washing your face?"

BEAUTY SECRETS FOR WORKING GIRLS.

"How a business girl should take care of herself." See next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

Christmas Letters

Don't Neglect Them! They Are Better Than Gifts

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

THERE may be a good many people who cannot afford to put any money into Christmas gifts, but there are very few who cannot afford to write a few Christmas letters.

To the mother far away in some foreign country a letter from her dear son or daughter will be more welcome than the most costly gift without any loving words.

"Spread yourself," as the boys say, in telling her how dear she is to you, and how you think of her and long for her. Her dim old eyes will devour every word of it, and her tender mother heart will cherish it forever.

Write your Christmas letters in good time, and make them happy and cheerful. Tell no sad or depressing news. Make the letter a joyous little Christmas wish, full of hearty good will and loving kindness.

Perhaps you know some sad, lonely man or woman who will have no one to wish him or her a merry Christmas. If so, write a letter and send your best wishes. I can assure you that the kindness will be appreciated.

Christmas is the time when every heart longs for companionship.

Especially if you know of any cross, unhappy person, send a Christmas greeting. Your letter may be the means of softening the crust about an embittered soul.

You may be lonely and sad yourself, and you will be surprised to find out how much happiness you will derive simply from thinking about others and striving to brighten the day for them.

Write Christmas letters to all the invalids you know. Nothing brightens a sick room more than a breath from the outside world.

Don't feel that a mere letter is too cheap to offer as a Christmas gift.

A few words of sincere, heartfelt kindness are worth more than all the costly gifts in the universe.

I know many people who spend hundreds of dollars on gifts that they feel not the least interest in giving. They give because they feel it their duty, but there is no heart in the giving.

But if you write a kind letter you cannot help but put your heart into it, and the recipient will quickly appreciate the fact.

Maybe you have been away from home so many years that you feel you have lost your place in the home circle; but don't be afraid to write, just the same. Those at home will be only too glad to hear from you and to know that you think of them at this glad Christmas season.

Write your letters, and don't be afraid to express yourself with all the loving kindness at your command.

THE SCIENCE OF COSMETICS

And precisely the proper unguents to use for excessively oily skins. See next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Factors of Safety

The human body is a wonderful machine, provided with muscular, nervous and mental energy far in excess of normal needs. In health, the organs and tissues can do double their usual amount of work without strain or friction, because they have stored energy to meet the extra demand.

When you feel "all tuckered out," these factors of safety are nearly exhausted and you need to resort to

BEECHAM'S PILLS

to renew the supply of energy, wherever it may be called for.

Indigestion, bilious attacks, constipation, loss of sleep, nervousness, dizzy spells, are warnings that the factor of safety in the stomach, liver, bowels or brain, is low, or nearing the danger point and needs to be replenished.

Beecham's Pills increase the supply of blood, strengthen the stomach, operate the bowels, feed the nerve cells, build tissue, and create a reserve supply of energy, which is the only natural and effective way to

Protect the Health

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

A Christmas Editorial Written by Charles Dickens

FROM "A CHRISTMAS CAROL."

MARLEY was dead: to begin with. There is no doubt whatever about that. The register of his burial was signed by the clergyman, the clerk, the undertaker, and the chief mourner. Scrooge signed it: and Scrooge's name was good upon 'Change for anything he chose to put his hand to. Old Marley was as dead as a doornail.

Scrooge knew he was dead? Of course he did. How could it be otherwise? Scrooge and he were partners for I don't know how many years. Scrooge was his sole executor, his sole administrator, his sole assign, his sole residuary legatee, his sole friend and sole mourner.

Oh! But he was a tight-fisted hand at the grindstone, Scrooge! a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner!

External heat and cold had little influence on Scrooge. No warmth could warm, nor wintry weather chill him. No wind that blew was more bitter than he, no falling snow was more intent upon its purpose, no pelting rain less open to entreaty. Foul weather didn't know where to have him. The heaviest rain, and snow, and hail, and sleet, could boast of the advantage over him in only one respect. They often "came down" handsomely, and Scrooge never did.

On a certain Christmas Eve, after Scrooge had growled at his nephew for inviting him to dinner and wishing him a Merry Christmas; growled at two gentlemen for asking him to give something to the poor, and growled at his underpaid clerk, Bob Cratchit, father of Tiny Tim, for begging leave to spend Christmas Day at home, he went to the chambers once occupied by his dear partner and himself, now by himself alone.

Just as he was about to go to bed there was a clanking of chains, and into the room, right through the panels of the door, which was locked and bolted, came the ghost of Marley.

"Mercy! Dreadful apparition, why do you trouble me?" cried Scrooge. "Why do spirits walk the earth, and why do they come to me?"

"It is required of every man," the ghost returned, "that the spirit within him should walk abroad among his fellow-men, and travel far and wide; and if that spirit goes not forth in life, it is condemned to do so after death. I cannot rest, I cannot stay, I cannot linger anywhere. My spirit never walked beyond our counting house—mark me!—in life my spirit never roved beyond the narrow limits of our money changing hole; and weary journeys lie before me!"

"Seven years dead," mused Scrooge. "And traveling all the time!"

"Oh! captive, bound and double ironed," cried the phantom, "not to know that ages of incessant labor by immortal creatures for this earth must pass into eternity before the good of which it is susceptible is all developed. Not to know that any Christian spirit working kindly in its little sphere, whatever it may be, will find its mortal life too short for its vast means of usefulness. Not to know that no space of regret can make amends for one life's opportunity misused! Yet such was I! Oh! such was I!"

"But you were always a good man of business, Jacob," faltered Scrooge, who now began to apply this to himself.

"Business!" cried the ghost, wringing its hands again. "Mankind was my business. The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance and benevolence, were all my business. The dealings of my trade were but a drop of water in the comprehensive ocean of my business!"

Scrooge was very much dismayed to hear the spectre going on at this rate, and began to quake exceedingly.

"Hear me!" cried the ghost. "My time is nearly gone."

"I am here to-night to warn you that you have yet a chance and hope of escaping my fate. A chance and hope of my procuring, Ebenezer."

"You were always a good friend to me," said Scrooge. "Thank'ee!"

"You will be haunted," resumed the ghost, "by three spirits."

The first of the three spirits was the Ghost of Christmas Past, which took Scrooge back to the days of his boyhood and youth, showing him their joys and their lost opportunities.

The second was the Ghost of Christmas Present. It took Scrooge to the homes of his underpaid clerk and the nephew who had wished him a Merry Christmas, and showed him just how these kept the high day, and just how they regarded the growling partner of the dead Marley.

The third was the Ghost of Christmas Yet to Come, and by the time it came Scrooge had resolved to change his mode of life.

"Spirit!" he cried, tight clutching at its robe, "hear me! I am not the man I was. I will not be the man I must have been but for this intercourse.

"Good spirit," he pursued. "Your nature intercedes for me, and pities me. Assure me that I yet may change these shadows you have shown me by an altered life!

"I will honor Christmas in my heart and try to keep it all the year. I will live in the past, the present and the future. The spirits of all three shall strive within me. I will not shut out the lessons that they teach."

Holding up his hands in one last prayer to have his fate reversed, he saw an alteration in the phantom's hood and dress. It shrunk, collapsed and dwindled down into a bedpost.

Yes, and the bedpost was his own. The bed was his own, the room was his own. Best and happiest of all, the time before him was his own, to make amends in!

"I will live in the past, the present, and the future!" Scrooge repeated, as he scrambled out of bed. "The spirits of all three shall strive within me."

He was so fluttered and so glowing with his good intentions that his broken voice would scarcely answer to his call. He had been sobbing violently in his conflict with the spirit, and his face was wet with tears.

"I don't know what to do!" cried Scrooge, laughing and crying in the same breath. "I am as light as a feather, I am as happy as an angel, I am as merry as a schoolboy. I am as giddy as a drunken man. A Merry Christmas to everybody! A Happy New Year to all the world. Hallo here! Whoop! Hallo!"

Really for a man who had been out of practice for so many years it was a splendid laugh, a most illustrious laugh. The father of a long, long line of brilliant laughs!

"I don't know what day of the month it is!" said Scrooge. "I don't know how long I've been among the spirits. I don't know anything. I'm quite a baby. Never mind. I don't care. I'd rather be a baby. Hallo! Whoop! Hallo here!"

He was checked in his transports by the churches ringing out the lustiest peals he had ever heard. Clash, clang, hammer, ding, dong, bell. Bell, dong, ding, hammer, clang, clash! Oh, glorious, glorious!

Running to the window, he opened it, and put out his head. No fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, stirring, cold; cold, piping for the blood to dance to; golden sunlight; heavenly sky; sweet fresh air; merry bells. Oh, glorious. Glorious!

"What's to-day?" cried Scrooge, calling downward to a boy in Sunday clothes, who perhaps had loitered in to look about him.

"Eh?" returned the boy.

"What's to-day, my fine fellow?" said Scrooge.

"To-day!" replied the boy. "Why, Christmas Day."

"It's Christmas Day!" said Scrooge to himself. "I haven't missed it. The spirits have done it all in one night. They can do anything they like. Of course they can. Of course they can. Hallo, my fine fellow!"

"Hallo!" returned the boy.

"Do you know the poulterer's in the next street but one, at the corner?" Scrooge inquired.

"I should hope I did," replied the lad.

"An intelligent boy!" said Scrooge. "A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there? Not the little prize turkey; the big one?"

"What, the one as big as me?" returned the boy.

"What a delightful boy!" said Scrooge. "It's a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!"

"It's hanging there now," replied the boy.

"Is it?" said Scrooge. "Go and buy it."

"Walk-er!" exclaimed the boy.

"No, no," said Scrooge, "I am in earnest. Go and buy it, and tell 'em to bring it here, that I may give them the direction where to take it. Come back with the man, and I'll give you a shilling. Come back with him in less than five minutes, and I'll give you half-a-crown!"

The boy was off like a shot. He must have had a steady hand at a trigger who could have got a shot off half so fast.

"I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's!" whispered Scrooge, rubbing his hands, and splitting with a laugh. "He shan't know who sends it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim."

The hand in which he wrote the address was not a steady one, but write it he did, somehow, and went downstairs to open the street door, ready for the coming of the poulterer's man.

It was a turkey! He could never have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snapped 'em short off in a minute, like sticks of sealing wax.

"Why, it's impossible to carry that to Camden town," said Scrooge. "You must have a cab."

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he paid for the turkey, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, and the chuckle with which he recompensed the boy, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he sat down breathless in his chair again and chuckled till he cried.

Shaving was not an easy task, for his hand continued to shake very much; and shaving requires attention, even when you don't dance while you are at it. But if he had cut the end of his nose off, he would have put a piece of sticking plaster over it and been quite satisfied.

He dressed himself "all in his best," and at last got out into the streets. The people were by this time pouring forth, as he had seen them with the ghost of Christmas Present; and walking with his hands behind him, Scrooge regarded every one with a delighted smile. He looked so irresistibly pleasant, in a word, that three or four good-humored fellows said, "Good morning, sir! A Merry Christmas to you!" And Scrooge said often afterward that of all the blithe sounds he had ever heard, those were the blithest in his ears.

He had not gone far, when coming on toward him he beheld one of the portly gentlemen who had walked into his counting house the day before. It sent a pang across his heart to think how this old gentleman would look upon him when they met; but he knew what path lay straight before him, and he took it.

"My dear sir," said Scrooge, quickening his pace and taking the old gentleman by both his hands. "How do you do? I hope you succeeded yesterday. It was very kind of you. A Merry Christmas to you, sir!"

"Mr. Scrooge?"

"Yes," said Scrooge. "That is my name, and I fear it may not be pleasant to you. Allow me to ask your pardon. And will you have the goodness"—here Scrooge whispered in his ear.

"Lord bless me!" cried the gentleman, as if his breath were gone. "My dear Mr. Scrooge! are you serious?"

"If you please," said Scrooge. "Not a farthing less. A great many back payments are included in it, I assure you. Will you do me that favor?"

"My dear sir," said the other, shaking hands with him. "I don't know what to say to such munifi——"

"Don't say anything, please," retorted Scrooge. "Come and see me. Will you come and see me?"

"I will!" cried the old gentleman. And it was clear he meant to do it.

"Thank'ee," said Scrooge. "I am much obliged to you. I thank you fifty times. Bless you!"

He went to church, and walked about the streets, and watched the people hurrying to and fro, and patted children on the head, and questioned beggars, and looked down into the kitchen of houses, and up to the windows; and found that everything could yield him pleasure. He had never dreamed that any walk—that anything—could give him so much happiness. In the afternoon he turned his steps toward his nephew's house.

He passed the door a dozen times before he had the courage to go up and knock. But he made a dash, and did it.

"Is your master at home, my dear?" said Scrooge to the girl. Nice girl! Very.

"Yes, sir."

"Where is he, my love?" said Scrooge.

"He's in the dining room, sir, along with mistress. I'll show you up stairs, if you please."

"Thank'ee. He knows me," said Scrooge, with his hand already on the dining room lock. "I'll go in here, my dear."

He turned it gently and sidled his face in, round the door. They were looking at the table (which was spread out in great array); for these young housekeepers are always nervous on such points, and like to see that everything is right.

"Fred!" said Scrooge.

"Why bless my soul!" cried Fred, "who's that?"

"It's I. Your Uncle Scrooge. I have come to dinner. Will you let me in, Fred?"

Let him in! It is a mercy he didn't shake his arm off. He was at home in five minutes. Wonderful party, wonderful games, wonderful unanimity, won-der-ful happiness!

But he was early at the office next morning. Oh he was early there. If he could only be there first, and catch Bob Cratchit coming late! That was the thing he had set his heart upon.

And he did it; yes he did! The clock struck nine. No Bob. A quarter past. No Bob. He was fully eighteen minutes and a half behind his time. Scrooge sat with his door wide open, that he might see him come in.

His hat was off, before he opened the door; his comforter, too. He was on his stool in a jiffy; driving away with his pen, as if he were trying to overtake nine o'clock.

"Hallo!" growled Scrooge, in his accustomed voice as near as he could feign it. "What do you mean by coming here at this time of day?"

"I am very sorry, sir," said Bob. "I am behind my time."

"You are?" repeated Scrooge. "Yes. I think you are. Step this way, sir, if you please."

"It's only once a year, sir," pleaded Bob. "It shall not be repeated. I was making rather merry yesterday, sir."

"Now, I'll tell you what, my friend," said Scrooge, "I am not going to stand this sort of thing any longer. And therefore," he continued, leaping from his stool and giving Bob such a dig in the waistcoat that he staggered back, "and therefore I am about to raise your salary!"

Bob trembled, and got a little nearer to the ruler. He had a momentary idea of knocking Scrooge down with it; holding him; and calling to the people in the court for help and a strait-waistcoat.

"A Merry Christmas, Bob!" said Scrooge, with an earnestness that could not be mistaken, as he clapped him on the back. "A merrier Christmas, Bob, my good fellow, than I have given you for many a year! I'll raise your salary, and endeavor to assist your struggling family, and we will discuss your affairs this very afternoon, over a Christmas bowl of smoking bishop, Bob! Make up the fires, and buy another coal scuttle before you dot another i, Bob Cratchit!"

Scrooge was better than his word. He did it all, and infinitely more; and to Tiny Tim, who did not die, he was a second father. He became as good a friend, as good a master, and as good a man, as the good old city knew, or any other good old city, town or borough in the good old world. Some people laughed to see the alteration in him, but he let them laugh, and little heeded them; for he was wise enough to know that nothing ever happened on this globe, for good, at which some people did not have their fill of laughter in the outset; and knowing that such as these would be blind anyway, he thought it quite as well that they should wrinkle up their eyes in grins, as have the malady in less attractive forms. His own heart laughed; and that was quite enough for him.

He had no further intercourse with spirits, but lived upon the total abstinence principle, ever afterward; and it was always said of him that he knew how to keep Christmas well, if any man alive possessed the knowledge. May that be truly said of us, and all of us! And so, as Tiny Tim observed, God Bless Us, Every One!

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

HARD TO REVIVE LOVE.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty years old. One evening about two years ago I was visiting a lady friend and was introduced to a young man about ten years my senior. That night he escorted me to my home and asked permission to call again. He called once or twice to see me and showed me some little attention. I grew very fond of him. Gradually our friendship weakened, due to a foolish act of mine, and he did not call on me again. Right after that I heard he was engaged to another girl, who has since died. I have found out that I dearly love this young man, while he treats me merely as a friend. What can I do to regain his love, as I am very unhappy? ANXIOUS.

IT is very hard to revive a love that has grown cold. The only thing you can do is to treat him cordially when you meet. Don't run after him. Just act naturally, and perhaps he may again grow interested in you.

TELL HER THE SITUATION.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Last Summer, while on a visit to the seashore, I became acquainted with a young lady who struck my fancy almost immediately. Some time after that I wrote to her and received a reply. This encouraged me, and now I am a constant caller at her home, and we go out occasionally. Now, I have reason to believe that there are other young men in this "race," but as yet I am in no position to think seriously of any young lady, as I have a great responsibility, my family being dependent on me to a certain extent. It may take two or three years, or perhaps more, before I can start to look out for myself. In the meantime, I fear that her friends will talk, and, as I am very fond of her, I am at a loss as to what to do.

PERPLEXED.

YOU had better tell her exactly how you stand. Tell her that you love her, but that you are in no position to marry and will not be for some time to come. If she loves you she will be glad to wait for you. Send her some flowers for Christmas. That would be quite sufficient if you are not engaged. If you are engaged, send her some personal trifle—a small pin or something of that sort.

Expert Advice on Social Usage

By MARY HUTTON PELL.

FOR A CHURCH WEDDING

DEAR MRS. PELL—Will you kindly give me advice on the following:

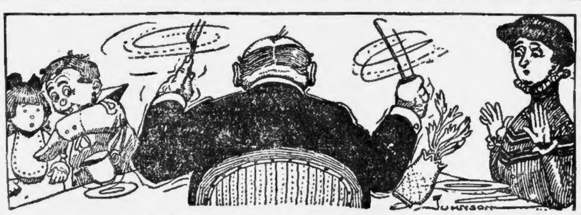
Is it necessary for best man at a church wedding to wear full dress? If not, what would be appropriate? And could a child five years old serving as flower girl, wear a cream cashmere dress made empire and trimmed with lace and light blue French knots; or, if not, what would be the proper thing. And, would it be all right for the sister of the groom to wear a tailored suit, or would she be supposed to dress in something light and airy? MRS. T. J. H.

IF it is an evening wedding, then full dress is correct; but if a morning or afternoon wedding, then it would be entirely out of place. For morning weddings, groom and ushers wear frock coats, white waistcoats and gray striped trousers, white gloves and silk hats. The little dress you mention would seem appropriate for the flower girl. A tailor-made costume is hardly correct for the sister of the groom; something more dressy is required.

What Would Home Be Without Father?

Especially When There Is Never Anything in the House That Is Fit to Eat!

By James J. Montague



Here They Are—Father and the Rest of the Family. How They All Love Father!

N'! NF! Onions! I come home worn out by a day's worry and work, and what do I find on the table? *Onions!* And the very smell of them destroys my appetite for days together!

However, that's about as much consideration as I could expect. Everybody else in the house get what *they* want. You bet they do! There'd be a fine lot of howling if the baby's milk wasn't heated just right or one of Jimmy's medicine bottles happened to be empty.

I don't ever get what I want, because I'm not always growling and groaning about what I eat.

I'd get along better if I just insisted on having my own way. But I always delude myself with the belief that some time, by accident or something, somebody would think about me and try to have something I liked on the table, especially these days when you all know that I'm carrying an overload at the office and, what with work and worry, am on the verge of nervous prostration half the time.

Prunes, hey! No! Take 'em away. You *know* I don't like prunes. Oh! well, suppose I *did* eat two dishes of 'em last night; there wasn't anything *else* to eat.

No! I *do not* like pot roast. It's always chipped up dry, and the gravy is always burned. I should think that in ten years of married life you would learn that I don't like things dry.

But that's the way they always are served. Dry as bones. Bacon that way in the morning, potatoes all died up at night, and soggy——

Yes, they can be dry and soggy at the same time. Robert, please do not dispute your father. Children should be——

Oh! I'm not correcting him. It's for his own good that he's taught not to argue with his parents——

Yes, I *am* eating the prunes! I can't starve, can I? They give me no nourishment, though. What I need is brain-building food, full of phosphates—fish, that's what I need, fish.

No, no. I don't want warmed-over fish. Well, it looks like it, anyway. Now, see here! How many times have I told you that I don't want things cooked especially for me. It makes the girl irritable, and she'll quit, first thing you know, and then I'll have another long, dreary siege of dishwashing, when I ought to be relaxing my mind with some light reading, so I could forget the cares of business a little while.

Gracious! I wish the house didn't smell so of onions. Why, yes it does. *I tell you that I positively smell onions.*

Supposing they are in the next flat! Does that make the smell of them any easier for me to endure? Why don't you keep the windows shut?

They are shut? Well, open them right away. You know we'll all have headaches if the house isn't properly ventilated.

Oh, yes, the fish is fair, but I still think you probably had it warmed over. No, I *abominate* lemon pie; you know that. I always preferred custard pie, and always said so.

It *is* custard pie, is it? Well, I don't care for it to-night.

Robert, go upstairs! You know you are not allowed to take things that are being passed to others. She passed it to *you*? Well, go upstairs, anyway, for disputing me.

Oh, yes, I suppose I'll have to eat this pie, but I don't care for it. What I really like is something with a tang in it. Lemon pie, for instance.

Sugar Plums for Men

Tips for Women Who Seek the Rare Secret of Pleasing the Other Sex

By Dorothy Dix

WITH a woman, any sort of a compliment is bread cast upon the waters, that returns to you in angel's food after many days. You can't go amiss in flattering a woman unless you fail to spread the salve on thick enough.

To tickle a man's vanity is not less easy, but it requires a trifle more discretion, for, curiously enough, a man likes to be praised for the things he can't do rather than for the things he can do.

The business man, for instance, who has amassed a fortune by his shrewdness and energy, would far rather be praised for the atrocious verses he writes than receive an honest and merited tribute to his financial sagacity, while the poet is dead sure to yearn to be thought a "wise one" on the street.

Of course, there is no one particular brand of bait to which you can guarantee that fish will always rise, but, generally speaking, every man loves to be told that he is handsome, even though he is homely enough to break the mirror.

It pleases a man for a woman to look up to him. The tallest pole gets the persimmon and the shortest woman the tallest husband.

It pleases a man to be asked for advice. You don't need to take it, but always ask it of a man whom you desire to conciliate.

It pleases a man for a woman to pretend to depend on him. This is why female idiots get two husbands apiece, while the strong-minded sister gets none.

Men Love a Woman's Mistakes

It pleases a man for a woman to make mistakes. A wise wife does foolish little things in order to give her husband that superior feeling that makes him glad he married.

It pleases all men to be thought judges of horses and automobiles, and connoisseurs in drinks. The only reason that men ever lose on the races is because they let some other fellow switch them off from the horse that they had doped out to win. Most of them can also tell Extra Dry from Canadian Cider when they see the label on the bottle.

It pleases men to be thought to understand women. The man who has this hallucination is so simple that a girl baby can work him.

It pleases an old man to be treated like a kid.

It tickles a college boy almost to death to be treated as if he were an experienced man of the world, and very, very wicked.

It pleases a man to be told that he is a good dresser, even though he looks like a human rag bag. The less a man appears to care for his appearance the more tickled he is to have it praised.

Praise a man's strength with loud cymbals, but never ask him to raise a car window for you. Car windows have a way of requiring an exhibition of muscle.

Tell a man that his good looking and smart children are his living image. The ugly ones always take after his wife's family.

If you are married, begin every suggestion to your husband with "Don't you think?" instead of "I think." It pleases him and doesn't hurt you, and insures your getting what you want.

Like to Be Thought Fascinating

It pleases even the most domestic man to be thought to be a fascinator and heart smasher with women.

It pleases a man to be thought to be the head of his own house, and to manage his wife. If a woman has a grain of discretion she never shatters this illusion.

It pleases a man to have it stated that he thoroughly understands the political situation. There are twenty millions of men in this country right now who know exactly who is going to be elected President, and they will tell you about it in about a month from now.

Above all, it pleases him to be thought to be a good cook, and if he can make a dish that is eatable his self-complacency on this point knows no bounds. Praise a man's cooking, but eat sparingly thereof. So shall you retain his regard, and preserve your digestion.

No guarantee goes with these rules that they will work. The masculine sex is, of course, as a whole too broad and strong to be amenable to the wiles of the flatterer.

Still, there are exceptions. Let us praise Heaven, my sisters, for all its mercy.

HOW TO LIVE TO BE 100.

Sour milk is the secret of old age. Read about it in next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

To-day's Best Story

A SCOTCHMAN stood beside the bed of his dying wife, and in tearful accents asked was there anything he could do for her.

"Yes, Sandie," she said, "I am hoping you'll bury me in Craeburn kirkyard."

"But, my lass," he cried, "only think of the awful expense! Would ye no be comfortable here in Aberdeen?"

"No, Sandie, I'd no rest in my grave unless I were buried in Craeburn."

"It's too much you're askin'," said the loving husband, "and I can not promise you ony such thing."

"Then, Sandie, I'll no give you ony peace until my bones are at rest in my native parish."

"Ah, weel, Maggie," said he. "I'll just gie ye a three months' trial in Aberdeen an' see how ye get along."

WHY WOMEN LIKE UNSUSPECTING MEN

Why all the world of women love the man who doesn't "see through them." See next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

George M. Cohan's New Song Hit

FREE

WITH NEXT

Sunday's American

Words and music of the latest popular song hit

"Too Long From Long Acre Square"

Published by Cohan & Harris Publishing Co., N. Y., will be given free with every copy of next Sunday's Boston American

Order Your Paper From Your Newsdealer in Advance

Being a Mere Man, How Could He Understand?

"DAUGHTER, you're too sensitive," declared Blanchard. "I am merely asking for information."

"Information! Papa, you're trying to tease, and you know it," returned his indignant daughter.

"My dear Willa, I'm trying to study the psychology of woman. No doubt I go at it blunderingly, but I'm a seeker after knowledge, and you must be patient. Suppose you let me put the case in my own halting, masculine way. Then you can set me right step by step. Isn't that fair."

"Mamma, can't you stop him?"

Mrs. Blanchard, from behind the coffee pot, gave a sympathetic shrug. "I've never been able to yet," she informed the pouting young woman in the pink silk breakfast jacket.

"You can stop me by explaining," continued the imperturbable man, pushing back his chair from the table and crossing his knees. "First of all, tell me this: Is Morse Goble or is he not a rejected suitor of yours?"

"You worried a lot over his case, didn't you? You were afraid you had unwittingly encouraged him. You fervently wished that he'd forget you and learn to care for another. You repeatedly advised him to that effect. Right or wrong?"

"You know. Mamma told you the whole story."

"Very well! For a long time he refused to listen to this suggestion. At last, however, he wrote you that if he ever should marry another woman he could never love her as he loved you and very soon after that he told you of his engagement. Am I getting this straight?

"Very good! Now, since the time of this young man's marriage, about two years ago, you have engaged yourself to one Frank Gardner, whom you love devotedly. The other fellow, I take it, is a past issue, though, no doubt, you still wish him well. In fact, you wouldn't deliberately plan to mar the happiness of his married life, would you?"

"What a question!"

"Does sound queer, I know. Now, listen! You are intending to go to-day on this jaunt with Frank, your promised husband, and you don't care a snap whether the dressmaker came next week or the week after. I heard you tell her so through the telephone. Then you happened to hear that this other fellow—a man you never wanted, who is married to another woman—would be passing through Boston early next week and would call on you. What did you do?

"You cancelled your engagement for the trip with Frank and almost went on your knees to the dressmaker to get her to come to-day, because you simply had to have that new gown before next week. After that you and your mother went down town and shopped for hours, all with a view to making yourself as attractive as possible to this back-number married man when he calls next week. Now, will somebody please explain to a mere man why?"

"Why, can't you see? After a man has gone and married some one else he's never quite settled until he has come back for one more look at the girl he couldn't get and if he can just find her changed or dowdy it—why, it pleases him disgustingly and he's as likely as not to go back to his wife and tell her how happy and satisfied he is to think he was saved for her."

"Isn't that a consummation to be wished?" demanded Blanchard. "It can't be that these extra efforts of yours to distract him with unattainable loveliness mean you're actually scheming to send him back to his wife dissatisfied?"

"But look here," Blanchard floundered on. "I'm in earnest. If you honestly wanted to promote his domestic happiness I should think your role would be to receive him in your plainest old clothes—looking your worst, in fact—hair dressed as unbecoming as possible——"

"My dear!" broke in Mrs. Blanchard in a horrified tone. "There, Willa, don't mind: I understand perfectly."

"I'd like to understand," said Blanchard, meekly.

"It's absolutely impossible for you to understand," his wife informed him. "You're a man."

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS EDITED BY JOHN L. SULLIVAN

TOMMY BURNS, THE FREAK OF THE HEAVIES---BY CARTOONIST TAD

SHORT END
BURNS BOXING WITH A MAN HIS OWN SIZE BURNS WOULD DO WONDERS WITH THAT GORILLA LIKE REACH
HELLO SHORTY WHY DONT YOU WEAR HIGH HEELS?
BOOK
EVEN BAT NELSON IS TALLER THAN TOMMY.
TOMMY BURNS THE FREAK OF THE RING
BURNS WHO IS 4½ INCHES SHORTER THAN FITZSIMMONS BEATS HIS REACH BY AN INCH.
TAD
BURNS' CONFIDENT SMILE TAKEN FROM A MOVING PICTURE FILM.

John L. Sullivan's Column

Australia is far ahead of America in a good many things. For instance, they are so much more civilized than we are that they pension the old women. It will be a long time before we pension old men, let alone old women. Another good thing about Australia is that a few so-called reformers can't stop a championship fight.

They tried to get to Premier Wade, but the old sport threw them off and declared he would do nothing to prevent Burns and Johnson from settling their differences in the ring.

We ought to have a few Premier Wades over in this country. Why, in some cities I have visited they won't even allow me to put on a pair of pillows and tap my sparring partner. I used to let out a roar at this sort of thing, but now I refuse to be annoyed. If the authorities where I show think I am breaking any kind of foolish laws by going through the motions of a boxing exhibition, why let 'em think so. All this sort of thing will be regulated in time.

Premier Wade, they tell me, is something of an athlete, or was at one time. They say he played football when he went to college in England, and you can bet that any man who has played football considers boxing harmless in comparison. The chances are he put on the gloves at Oxford many a time.

He says he will attend the fight in person. If a few of our statesmen would take the trouble to witness a few bouts conducted under the auspices of first-class clubs like we have in Boston, Philadelphia, San Francisco and Los Angeles, they would see that there is nothing harmful in allowing two men to decide which has the most skill.

John L. Sullivan.
Dear Sir—Will you kindly give me your opinion on the following questions:
(1) What is the proper system to run a pool on a twenty-five-round fight?
(2) Do you think that putting English on the cue ball will affect the object ball?
READER.

1.—Put twenty-five numbers in a hat and let each man draw a number at ten cents, or a quarter or a dollar a draw.

2.—Certainly the object ball gets the English. Try a drive direct to a cushion first with an English and then the reverse English and you will see that the object ball comes back at different angles, according to which English you use.

John L. Sullivan.
Dear Sir—Will you kindly give in your paper the age and height of the Michigan giant pugilist Kubiac. How long has he been fighting and with what success?
A CONSTANT READER.
East Ryegate, Vt.

He is twenty-four years old, stands 6 feet 1½ inches and weighs 200 pounds. Under the name of Kubiac he dropped into Philadelphia a few months ago as a wrestler and then took up fighting with success. It is said, however, that he is really Jim Daly, and if this is the case he is an old-timer. I haven't seen Kubiac so cannot inform you if he is a ringer.

John L. Sullivan.
Dear Sir—Is Bat Nelson the only champion that ever lost the title and regained it? Who was the champion when Gans and Nelson fought at Goldfield?
J. A. I.
Revere House.

Nelson never was champion until he fought Gans the second time. Gans was the champion when they met at Goldfield and he won this fight on a foul. Ketchel is credited with regaining the title from Papke, but Ketchel cannot make the middleweight limit, or at least did not do so in his last fight with Papke.

John L. Sullivan.
Dear Sir—Kindly state in next issue the name of the manager of the athletic club in Salem.
P. N.

Please sign your full name in future if you want an answer to your question. I am informed that the manager's name is A. Boudreau.

SPORTING BRIEFS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—The Board of Supervisors has refused to grant any permits to clubs to hold prize fights next year, and a strong minority has expressed the view that fights should be outlawed altogether. Many citizens have demanded that San Francisco should not be known throughout the country as the only big city where brutal prize fighting is tolerated.

FOLLOWERS of the Dartmouth College hockey team will have an opportunity to see that seven in action next Tuesday afternoon at Franklin Field, when it meets the Dorchester Hockey club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 24.—Cornell University basketball team lost to the Rochester quintet here by a score of 34 to 26.

IN their first basketball game of the season, the East Boston team were defeated by the Fall River Signal Corps at Lyceum Hall, East Boston, by the score of 40 to 6.

TWO games will be played at Winthrop tomorrow, one in the afternoon and the other in the evening, between the Winthrop Athletics and the Brockton A. A.

ORANGE, N. J., Dec. 24.—The Orange Y. M. C. A. basketball team defeated the Princeton University five by a score of 54 to 14.

IN a few days another foreign importation will come to America to revive the fast declining wrestling profession. Ernest Siegfried, the German Oak, is being brought over here by Ernest Roeber, former champion of the world, who will pit his man at Madison Square Garden in New York against any two of America's best wrestlers on January 28.

ROLLER polo results:
Fall River, 11; New Bedford, 7.
Worcester, 10; Bridgeport, 4.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—In the baseball players' billiard tournament, now being contested at John McGraw's billiard parlor, Mike Donlin beat McGraw today, making his 75 points when McGraw, whose handicap is 80, had made 78. Sammy Strang beat Donlin, scoring 80 points to Mike's 48.

JEFF WILL NOT FIGHT JOHNSON

BIG FELLOW DENIES REPORT HE WOULD ENTER RING IF NEGRO WON.

HOW THE FIGHTERS COMPARE.

BURNS.		JOHNSON.	
Height	5 ft. 7 in.	Height	6 ft. ¼ in.
Weight	177 pounds	Weight	196 pounds
Age	27 years	Age	30 years
Color	White	Color	Black
BURNS'S BEST FIGHTS.		JOHNSON'S BEST FIGHTS.	
K. O.—Jim Flynn	15 rounds	K. O.—Sam McVey	20 rounds
Won—Jack O'Brien	20 rounds	K. O.—Denver Ed Martin	2 rounds
K. O.—Bill Squires	1 round	K. O.—Jim Jeffords	4 rounds
K. O.—Gunner Moir	10 rounds	K. O.—P. Felix (N.S.W.)	1 round
K. O.—Jem Roche	1 round	K. O.—B. Lang (Australia)	9 rounds
K. O.—Jack Palmer	4 rounds	K. O.—Bob Fitzsimmons	2 rounds
K. O.—Jewey Smith	5 rounds	K. O.—Jim Flynn	11 rounds

BY JAMES J. JEFFRIES,
Retired and Undefeated Champion of the World.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 24.—I positively will never re-enter the ring. During the past two days I have been swamped at my desk with telegrams from many individual sporting writers, different newspapers and interested parties all over the United States asking me whether or not I would box again in case Jack Johnson beats Tommy Burns.

It would be impossible for me to answer all of these messages personally, so I will take this opportunity to placing myself on record before the sporting world.

To begin with, there is not one chance in a million that I will ever enter the ring in professional capacity again unless it be as referee.

In the event of the negro winning I realize full well that there would be a powerful demand, or rather a series of demands, made upon me to meet Johnson and retake the heavyweight title. I have fortified myself in advance, and am prepared to resist any and all influences that may be brought to bear upon me in this connection. Having thus gone on record two days in advance of the Johnson-Burns battle, I hope never to be bothered again by the question, for positively I have fought my last ring battle.

Doubt if He Could Train.

I doubt whether or not I could, even by long and consistent training, get myself into such condition that I could do myself and the American public justice. I have been out of the ring for over four years. During the major portion of this time I have indulged in no gymnasium exercise at all. This is a long time for an athlete to be out of training, as any expert will testify, and it is a serious question in my mind whether I could even train to a semblance of my former fighting form again.

Second in number only to telegrams inquiring as to my probable return to the ring are many messages asking me if I think the Australian fight is on the square or not. Just now I am expected to answer this question I cannot see.

I am just as far from the battleground as any other American citizen, and the whole proceedings are just as much of a puzzle to me as they are to any other man.

The fact is patent though, that the public looks with deep suspicion upon this match. I meet hundreds of sporting men in my place of business every day, and it is a significant fact that the great majority of them believe that Burns and Johnson are keeping something up their sleeves so to speak. I have felt the pulse of the entire sporting public on the Pacific, and I find in all a tendency to sprinkle the heavyweight match well with salt before taking it too seriously.

For myself I am willing to wait and see the result of the fight before passing judgment.

MANY NEW YORKERS TIP JOHNSON TO LAND BOUT

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The following opinions were expressed by the various sporting men in this city, whose judgment is generally relied upon by the betting public when championship contests are under consideration:

George Considine—I think the "nigger" will win sure—that is, if it's on the level. He's a real good fighter, and all that, but it looked kind of funny to me. The coon will do anything they tell him to do, and again, why should they have to go away off to Australia to pull off the fight? But if it's on the level, I think Johnson is a sure thing.

Tom Sharkey—I think Johnson will win on decision. I don't think there will be a knockout in twenty rounds.

Johnny White—It's hard to say which will win. Let's see; the fight is for twenty rounds? Some say twenty-five and some say forty-five. Well, it's going to be a hard fight. Give me Burns.

Tommy Murphy (Turfman)—I have seen them both in action. I like Johnson.

Jimmy Johnson—I like Burns. I think he'll win by a knockout. Who'd Johnson ever lick?

Johnny Oliver—I don't know much about Burns, but I like him in this fight. I never saw him fight. From what I gather from newspapers, though, I think Burns will win.

Tommy Murphy (fighter)—Put me down for what Johnny says.

Jimmy De Forest—I think Burns will get to Johnson's stomach and lick him. You know how Walcott got to Choynski? Well, these short fellows like Burns can always get to these long, lanky fighters. I'll take a ticket on Tommy.

Sam Austin—It is to Burns's advantage to win. He has all to lose and nothing to gain by defeat. Johnson has a big advantage in height, reach, weight and cleverness. If the contest is not one of those "prearranged affairs," I think that Johnson should win. I really do not care to be quoted, but the fact is that I would not bet a quarter on either of the men, as neither has any too good a reputation in the ring.

Eddie Burke—Burns will win in a walk. I never knew a "nigger" who was game, and Johnson is no exception to the rule. Burns will knock him out in short order.

John Considine—It's hard to figure something happening 11,700 miles from here. If the fight resolves itself into a question of gameness only, Burns will win easily.

P. J. Conway, president of the Irish-American A. C.—I don't know much about pugilism. It's a professional sport. But on general principle you can put me down as saying that I think Burns ought to get licked for getting into the ring and mixing it up with a negro.

Joe Humphreys—Looks bad! Burns has consistently dodged the issue with Johnson, and the fact that they went to Australia to decide the issue makes me doubt the genuineness of the contest. I don't want to throw cold water on the battle. The question is whether Johnson fought his best when he met Hart. Burns fought hard with O'Brien, and only got the decision. Johnson is thirty pounds heavier than Burns, and is every bit as clever as O'Brien. Therefore, if the bout is fought on its merits, Johnson ought to win by a knockout. You know, they were to have fought in England, but King Edward would not stand for it.

Sam Harris—I never saw either of the men in a real fight, but Johnson seems to have the class. If it comes to a question of gameness, Burns will outgame the coon.

FITZPATRICK FEELS SORRY FOR BURNS

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Sam Fitzpatrick, manager of Jack Johnson, writes from Newcastle, Australia, that interest in the coming match between Johnson and Burns is intense. According to Fitzpatrick, the land o' kangaroo is boxing mad at present, and it is a source of regret to the old-time sporting men of that section that Australia has no fighter of its own who can claim championship calibre.

Here is what Fitzpatrick has to say:

"You would be surprised at the interest taken here in the twenty-round go between Jack Johnson and Tommy Burns. The boom began, of course, when Burns arrived in the Colonies to box Squires, and at the present time there are more fellows talking fight than there were back in '87, when Jack Burke, the Irish lad, sparred Larry Foley at the Carrington cricket grounds near Sydney. I often hear some of the old-timers remark, 'What a shame that we have no Frank Slavins and Peter Jacksons now. If we had you can bet your life we would not be waiting to see two foreigners fighting for the world's championship.'

"They opened the box office yesterday (November 23), and everything points to a bumper gate. Burns and Johnson are hard at work. Tommy is up in the Blue Mountains, and we are located at the old St. Joseph Banks Hotel at Botany. I am in Newcastle for a day or two. I have been taking a run down here to see the folks, and I may arrange for a couple of exhibitions by Johnson at this point before the date of the fight.

"I want to tell you that I never wanted to come out here, but Johnson was crazy to get at Burns, and there was no holding him. I wanted to keep away from Burns until we could get a fair share of any purse that was offered. As long as he was somewhere handy we had a chance of forcing him into a fight in America, for although he claims to be thick-skinned about criticism, he hates being panned. However, we had to follow him, and now that we are close on his heels I feel that Master Tommy is in for the whaling of his life.

"This climate surely does agree with Arthur. He is bigger and stronger than he ever was in his life, and unless we get one of those Fitzsimmons-Sharkey decisions I cannot see where Burns has a look in.

"Tommy is a slight favorite in the betting at present, but that will not last. It is the general opinion among thinking sports that Jack will start a strong favorite. The men are supposed to be in the ring at 11 a. m., December 26, and ready for business.

"In conclusion I want to tell you that I and those who see Johnson at work for the fight for the first time go away feeling sorry for Burns. We are looking forward to Johnson's winning well inside the twenty-round mark, and we expect to be in San Francisco in the early part of March. Yours sincerely,

"SAM FITZPATRICK."

Notes of the Boxers.

Terrie Martin and Eddie Chambers are to box fifteen rounds at the Monumental Athletic Club, Baltimore, on Christmas afternoon.

Freddie Welsh, the English lightweight, is tired of waiting for bouts at Los Angeles, Cal., and says he will start East in a few weeks to take on some of the good lightweights in six-round bouts, either in Philadelphia or New York. Welsh will most likely do all his fighting in the Quaker City, if he makes the trip here, for there are many good men that he could take on over there.

Promoting prize fights is not as easy as waiting on the table, as many imagine, until they get up against it. Sam Berger, Charles Lecari, Luke Marish and Jack Gleason all took a crack at it in Frisco this year, and they all lost money on the venture. Coffroth might start a class and teach the quartette a few things about promotion.

Leach Cross is taking quite a task on his hands by meeting that "iron man," Young Loughrey, in a fifteen-round battle. In their six-round tilt at the Roman Club Loughrey took considerable punishment, but he never stopped forcing the fight. Many close followers of the ring have said the Quaker lad would beat them all in finish fights. They box at Essington, Pa., December 30, at 135 pounds, weigh in at 3 o'clock.

There is a possibility of ex-champion Young Corbett meeting Willie Moody in a fifteen-round bout at Essington. Tommy Reilly says that as he cannot secure a date with a champion or a supposed one he is at least glad to know that one of the greatest little boxers of his day has consented to meet Moody.

Nothing has been heard from Freddie Welsh since Dick Hyland called his challenge for a $1000 side bet. Dick says twenty-five rounds and 133 ringside will suit.

Kid Broad took "Emergency" Kelly to Cleveland with him, and the ex-Boston pug is being touted as the coming lightweight champion. Kelly starts there next week and then all will be over.

Tommy Burns doesn't like amateurs. He tackled one in London for three rounds and the story goes Tommy got one of the worst lacings he ever received.

The Olympic A. A. of North Essington will hold its next show on Wednesday evening, December 30. In the main event of fifteen rounds Young Loughrey of Manayunk, will meet the New York phenom, Leach Cross. There will be two other bouts, one of ten rounds and the other of six rounds.

Tony Caponi has been matched to box Eddie McGoorty New Year's afternoon at the Majestic Club in New Orleans. The men are to weigh in at 156 pounds.

Johnny Coulon is to have a work-out in Kansas City New Year's day, when he meets Mike Orrison at 100 pounds. The boys are scheduled for ten rounds and they are to weigh in at 10 o'clock in the morning.

Champion Shorter Than Nelson, Longer Reach Than Lanky Bob

BURNS IS A RING FREAK

By TAD.

FACTS ABOUT THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT.

Title at stake—Heavyweight championship of the world.

Contestants—Tommy Burns of Hanover, Ont., and Jack Johnson of Galveston, Tex.

Purse—$35,000, of which $30,000 goes to Burns, win, lose or draw, and $5,000 goes to Johnson.

Time and place—Saturday, December, 26, at 11 a. m. (Friday, December 25 at 9:30 p. m. Boston time); battle ground, Sydney, N. S. W.

Gloves and ring—Four-ounce gloves; twenty-four-foot ring.

Betting—Burns favorite, 5 to 4, in America; 7 to 5 in Australia.

Estimated attendance—20,000 to 25,000.

Tommy Burns, the Canadian heavyweight, who is to meet Jack Johnson in Australia next Saturday morning for the heavyweight championship of the world, is the greatest freak we have ever had in the pugilistic line.

Imagine, if you can, a heavyweight half an inch shorter than Battling Nelson. Would you believe it? Well, that is a fact, and, to go one further, Terry McGovern is only three inches shorter than Burns. The Canadian stands 5 feet 7 inches. Nelson is 5 feet 7½ inches, yet Burns has the reach of a gorilla.

In looking up the dope we find that Burns, although four and one-half inches shorter than old Fitz, has a reach that is one inch longer, measuring 74½ inches against 73½ inches for Fitzsimmons. Jeffries's measurement from tip to tip of his outstretched arms was only 75½ inches, one inch longer than that of the Canadian.

A gorilla standing just about as high as Burns has a tremendous reach. He would stretch easily nine feet, as his arms hangs at his sides way below his knees. No figure of Burns's size ever drew the reach that he has, and this in a way accounts for the wonderful progress he has made in the ring against the lemon crop of England!

The Sydney Referee, which arrived today, tells the following in its sport columns:

Mrs. Burns, during the recent tour of Tasmania, displayed much anxiety for the safety of her husband. At one hotel at which the party stopped an old man in the bar, who had witnessed Tommy's exhibition of shadow sparring, was giving a friend a demonstration of some of the blows used by the champion, and in his excitement landed a solid body punch. The other individual gripped the demonstrator firmly by the beard and was proceeding to "mix it," when Mr. H. D. McIntosh and Pat O'Keefe interfered. Burns hearing the row looked into the bar, and was stepping inside when Mrs. Burns called anxiously: "Don't go in, Tommy, don't go in! You might be hurt!" The laugh that followed went a long way toward restoring order.

* * *

The Referee also prints the following regarding Johnson's training quarters, made famous by former ring champions:

Jack Johnson and suite are located out at the Sir Joseph Banks Hotel, Botany, a resort famous the world over in the days of the big pedestrian boom, and a house which has been the training quarters of many a champion athlete, boxers especially.

It was there that Larry Foley, Mick Dooley, Griffo, George Dawson, Billy Murphy and others of the old brigade attuned themselves for important battles, and there also several of the latter-day lot prepared for big successes achieved.

* * *

Here's one on Sam Fitzpatrick from the same paper:

Sam Fitzpatrick, I might state for the information of all unaware of the fact, is an Australian—a native of Maitland, New South Wales, to be particular—who went away to America close upon twenty years ago. Before he left us Sam was a by no means bad boxer, and he figured in several contests at Foley's old White Horse Gymnasium, then situated where the George street entrance to the Strand Arcade is now. It will be easy for those who followed the game at the time to remember that double knockout when Sam and Abe Aitken fought.

BURNS FIRST CHAMP TO FIGHT NEGRO FOR TITLE

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Tommy Burns is the first heavyweight champion to permit a colored man to fight for the title. When John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, Robert Fitzsimmons and James J. Jeffries were champions, in turn all of them drew the color line. Burns would probably have followed their example, too, had it not been for the fact that he was forced by public opinion to make the match with Jack Johnson which will be decided at Sydney, N. S. W., next Saturday morning.

When Jeffries retired and Burns proclaimed himself champion he said he would bar negroes, but Johnson immediately camped on his trail. Many sporting men clamored for such a mill, but Burns steadfastly refused and took on Bill Squires of Australia in San Francisco. Squires lasted less than one round and Burns lost no time in claiming the championship of the world. Again Johnson issued a challenge to battle for the title, but Burns ignored him and went to England, where he stopped Gunner Moir, a second rater, for the title in that country.

Johnson followed Burns to London and again challenged him. In this move the negro had the support of the sporting public, and Burns finally declared that he would make a match providing he could get a $30,000 guarantee. As this money was not forthcoming Burns soon left for Australia. Still determined to force Burns into a fight, Johnson also went to the antipodes and was at last successful, although the colored pugilist had to agree to the most unfair terms, $30,000 for Burns and $5,000 for Johnson.

Burns is quoted as saying that if he wins he will make a match with Stanley Ketchel, the mill to be decided in San Francisco. Burns's brother, who lives in Oakland, is responsible for this statement. Ketchel has already gone on record with the assertion that he will fight either Burns or Johnson, but it is believed that when it comes time to sign articles Ketchel will be compelled to fight either Al Kaufman or Sam Langford first.

Langford, who knocked Jim Flynn out in a couple of punches in Frisco on Monday night, says he will challenge Ketchel without delay or mix it for the middleweight title. Ketchel, however, announced after his victory over Billy Papke that he would not fight as a middleweight again, so that Langford will have to challenge for a match at catchweights if he expects Ketchel to take any notice of him.

JACK TWIN NEVER OUT, HE SAYS

Jack "Twin" Sullivan wishes to correct some misstatements about himself that have appeared lately. He says:

"Kindly state that Jim Flynn never knocked me out. My last fight with the Pueblo fireman was ten rounds, at Los Angeles, and no decision was given, but the papers said that I gave Flynn a worse whipping than Jack Johnson did. I have never been knocked out.

"In the fight with Ketchel I was fouled in the twentieth round. Referee Roche said he did not see it. I am ready to meet Tommy Burns, win or lose, and bet him $1,000 on the side, or take on Ketchel, Hugo Kelly or Papke."

SAD FUTURE OF ANNA GOULD'S CHILDREN — The little Castellane boys the real stakes in the shameless wrangle between the divorced father, Count Boni, and the notorious stepfather, Prince Helie. See next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

FIGHTING DANE PICKS JOHNSON TO WHIP BURNS

Battling Nelson picks Jack Johnson to win the big fight Saturday and says that unless the thing is fixed somehow or other that Johnson should win without "having his hair mussed," as we say occasionally.

"You know this fellow Burns is a good fighter," chirped the Dane, thumping ye scribe upon the chest with a folded paper, "but you never know when he's going on the level. He's liable to have any kind of a game down there, and I'm not sure yet he's on the level with Johnson.

"As far as comparisons go, Burns doesn't class with the big black fellow. I've seen them both fight, and more than once, and without a bit of doping Johnson is the better man.

"Now look here," continued the Dane as he planked a foot upon a velvet chair.

"A good big man always licks a good little man, doesn't he? Well, look! Johnson is taller, he's a better puncher, he has twenty pounds the best of the weight, and as for reach is about an even break. Burns never was nor never will be as fast as Johnson. There's only one fellow who ever was as fast, and that was Jim Corbett.

"Johnson has more confidence right now than he ever had before in his life. He's knocked out most every one he met lately, and he wasn't picking them either, as Burns did. You know Burns never knocked out a first-class man. He picked up a lot of poor bums like Squires, Moir, Palmer, Roche and Smith. Why, they're soft. Any one can show a punch against a bum.

"It's the good fellows that you don't punch hard with. He lost to O'Brien in six rounds, and then only won a decision after he double-crossed Jack in a fake.

"Tell me one good man that he has knocked out. He can fight, but he's only a good second rater.

"If that fight's on the square, take it from me Johnson will win from the tap of the gong. He's sore at Burns, and feels that the Canadian has been fourflushing. It will be a swell go, and I'll bet it's a hard-fought one all the way."

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

SHARKEY SAYS JOHNSON WILL BEAT BURNS

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Tom Sharkey says Johnson will defeat Burns in the battle for the heavyweight championship which will be decided the day after Christmas in Australia. Sharkey says Burns, while a fairly good fighter, is overrated, and actually declares that with a few months of training he could beat him himself. Sharkey says Johnson will win the fight if it is on the level, because he is twenty-five pounds heavier that Burns, is also five inches taller and is the cleverest big man in the world.

The former sailor does not think Burns can stand punishment delivered at long range, and says Johnson will do most of the job with his hard, straight left handers.

"I may be wrong in my ideas," continued Sharkey, "but I never could see how a little man, no matter how game or clever he might be, could beat a man bigger, heavier and more scientific. That is the dope I go by in picking the winner of this mill. Jeffries beat me in twenty-five rounds solely because he was about thirty pounds heavier and several inches taller. He did not outclass me in science, but he had the beef behind his punches and also a longer reach. That is why Jeffries beat Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Ruhlin and others and is still the undefeated champion of the world."

Sam Fitzpatrick, Johnson's manager, in a letter, writes that the fight will be on the square and that Burns will be knocked out inside of twenty rounds. Fitzpatrick also says Burns knew that Johnson could beat him when he demanded and got a guarantee of $30,000.

"Rather than lose a chance to defeat Burns," writes Johnson's manager, "we would have let him take the entire purse—win, lose or draw. Johnson will get into the ring ready to put up the fight of his life. More than 20,000 persons will probably see the mill, as Australia is fighting crazy. There is big money here, and if Johnson wins he will tour the country before coming back to America. Then he will be ready to meet all comers—Kaufman, Ketchel, Langford, O'Brien, or any other man who wants a crack at him."

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BASEBALL NEWS AND NOTES

Connie Mack will not start his Athletics South till March 10, two weeks later than usual. The start was delayed so that nothing might dim the inauguration of the new President.

With "Socks" Seybold and "Charley" Hickman in the outfield at the Toledo ball park, it will be necessary to enlarge the grounds to permit them both to work out at the same time.

Bug Holliday is seriously ill in Cincinnati, and will have to have a leg amputated. His long illness has used up all his money, and the great ball player of twenty years ago is almost penniless.

It would appear that the new acquisition to the Philadelphia Athletics' pitching staff, Gus Salve, is somewhat of a find. While with the Columbia, S. C., team, a weak hitting club, Salve won ten and tied one game.

Ollie Pickering is slated for release at Washington because his good throwing whip has been gradually going to the bad. Edmundson, who pitched some for Minneapolis, Mike Kahoe and Pitchers Cates and Keeley are also on the plank.

Connie Mack is giving his veterans the blue envelope right and left. It is stated that Shortstop Nichols, in addition to Collins and Seybold, has also shot his bolt. Barry, the young Holy Cross recruit, will be given the opportunity to make good in his shoes.

The Athletics will not be rejoiced by the acquisition of Frank Roth, the most desirable catcher in the American Association, at least this year. Roth wants to get with some major league club, and so far it appears that the St. Louis Nationals have the call.

The Rochester team will take a Southern trip next Spring and will train either at Charlotte, N. C., or Knoxville, Tenn. The Bronchos are arranging an extended exhibition tour and will play the Cincinnati Reds twice if Manager Clark Griffith has no objection.

April 14 is the probable date for the opening of the National and American Leagues. The major league clubs are booking exhibition games only to April 13 inclusive. In the memory of an old fan the National League never had its inaugural on April 13, and the custom of avoiding that date is not likely to be violated.

Comiskey has signed Fred Walker, former University of Chicago football and baseball star. Walker made quite a record when pitching for the Roger Parks, a strong Chicago semi-pro. team. His speed is terrific, his control good, and in addition he is the possessor of a snap-breaking spitter which is very hard to hit.

It has been discovered that a box of cigars figured in a recent deal by the New Orleans club. First Baseman Tarleton of East Liverpool, Ohio and Pennsylvania League, was purchased by Frank of New Orleans, for $500 and a box of cigars.

HORSE NEWS TRACK GOSSIP

Quannapowitt Driving Club holds its annual election the second Tuesday in January.

W. W. Croft of the Fellsway Driving Club has bought the trotting mare, Lady Bird, 3, 2:24½, to use in speedway and matinee racing.

Double team races to snow will likely be a feature of the Metropolitan Driving Club's winter programme at the Charles River Speedway.

Frank G. Jones, the sole owner of the Memphis (Tenn.) track, states positively that it is his purpose to keep it open in the future, as in the past, for training and matinee purposes.

Trainer Henry Titer has great confidence in the future of the young stallion, King Peter, 2:20¼. He is the joint property of Benjamin Pope and Charles Haley, and ought to trot in 2:10 next year.

Mrs. Frank E. Morrison, wife of the genial secretary of the Fellsway Driving Club, is greatly enjoying the sleighing with the gelding Billy M., and she ain't afraid to tackle anything on the road or speedway, either.

It is reported that A. J. Furbush has sold to William Snell of New Bedford, the noted pacing gelding Nathan Strauss, 2:03¼, and he will be used on the snowpath and free-for-alls over two-lapped tracks in 1909.

The Horse Review from Chicago, the Trotter & Pacer from New York and the American Horse Breeder in Boston, have arrived at the sporting desk dressed in handsome Christmas garb. Each are filled with interesting reading from cover to cover, and no horse lover should miss getting a copy to file in the library.

Ed Cunningham of Hyde Park has bought of the B. F. Currier estate two fillies, full sisters, by Pure Red, 2:20¼, dam by Alcantara, 2:23, second dam Eva, 2:20¼, the mare James Golden campaigned and marked for Mr. Currier back in the high wheel sulky days. These fillies are three and two-years-olds, respectively, and very promising.

There is no opposition to the election of John W. Linehan for president of the Dorchester Driving Club, and the same is true in the instances of R. S. Fitch for treasurer, and George H. Greenwood for secretary. Candidates for first vice-president and E. O. Haddock and A. M. Johnson, and for second vice-president, Fred H. Bellows and William Boutelle. About a dozen members are on the ticket for director. The election comes the first Monday in January.

SPORTING MISCELLANY

A movement is under way to get the varsity crews of Yale, Harvard and Cornell to row in a match race at Seattle during the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition there next Spring. These three universities have been invited to send their varsity eights to the Northwest to play a prominent part in the regatta, which it has been decided to hold in connection with the fair.

Manager Joe Cantillon, who is now in St. Louis, declares that he has offered two players for Norman Elberfeld, the Yankee shortstop, but the deal has not yet been consummated. He says that there is scarcely any doubt that the Kid will play for the Washington nine next season.

George Sutton has accepted the challenge of George F. Slosson to play for the 18.1 balkline billiard title, and the match will be played in New York on Tuesday, January 26, at Madison Square Garden Concert Hall.

The Yankees will start for the South about March 1, their training quarters being at Macon, Ga. The squad will be divided on the way North, and the following schedule has been arranged for the first and second teams:

First Team—April 5, Augusta, Ga.; April 6, Columbia, S. C.; April 7, Charlotte, N. C.; April 8, Lynchburg, Va.; April 9, Richmond, Va.; April 10, Jersey City; April 11, Newark; April 12, Trenton; April 13, Wilmington, Del.

Second Team—April 5, Savannah, Ga.; April 6, Charleston, S. C.; April 7, Wilmington, N. C.; April 8, Danville, Va.; April 9, Norfolk, Va.; April 10 and 12, Richmond, Va.; April 13, Baltimore.

Philadelphia soccer football teams are arranging matches with out-of-town teams for the Christmas and New Year holidays. Perhaps the most important match will be the meeting of the Hibernian and Howard and Bullough elevens of Pawtucket, R. I. The Howard and Bullough team is one of the oldest and strongest of the many crack teams which have represented New England at soccer football.

It is an acknowledged fact that distance running has made rapid strides in America in recent years, and for the first time in a decade, the records made by the old-timers, such as Willie Day, Eddie Carter, Tommy Conneff and others are in danger of being wiped out. The running of the distance men even thus early in the season has been of a sensational kind, and it is firmly believed that before the present season is over many of the records now standing will have been replaced by new ones.

C. M. Daniels, of the New York A. C., known as the world's champion human fish, added another world's record to his credit recently. This time it was for the 120-yard swim, and he covered the distance in one minute and ten seconds, just one and one-fifth seconds faster than the best figures.

BOWLING ALLEY GOSSIP

Wildey is making things hum in the City League, having a pretty fair lead over Noodle, while the latter is hard pressed by Carruth's, Adams Square, Boylston, Murray and Irwin and Elite.

Tommy Burns of the Chelsea Elks' has rolled up an individual and three-string total that will keep the rest of the Elks busy in overcoming. In the match against Boston he secured a single string of 132, and a three-string total of 334.

Cambridge "A" has a lead of five points in the Postoffice League, with several of the other teams bunched along the ladder. Essex Street expects to improve its position through getting hold of McQuillin. Letter Room, too, is due for a brace, as Guildroy has his eye on the pins, and his mates are fast coming to life.

It has been decided by the managers of the Elks' League that the declared off game between Everett and Medford take place at the Carruth alleys on December 29. It was, too, voted that the game scheduled for March 1, between these teams be bowled at Carruth's, and that Walter Noyes of Somerville referee both matches.

Harry Cole is showing the Odd Fellows how they do things in Lynn.

Warren Brown, who rolled anchor for Terminal the other night, says that if his average is not 95 he will quit the game. Another good man gone.

George Chandler showed some of them how to hit the pins in Bridgeport, Conn., the other day. He can show a lot of them up here.

Armstrong says he is to use his rattle the next time they roll. Here's luck.

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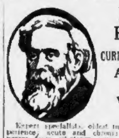

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Office located 30 years at the same old stand, Court and Stoddard streets. Oldest and most reliable in the country.

OBESITY PERMANENTLY CURED

No starving, purging, sweating, overwork, massage or hardships. Safe, certain and speedy. Rational. I remove the causes.

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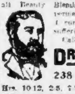
I remove Superfluous Hair, Pimples, Blackheads, Sallowness, Wrinkles, Warts, Moles and all Beauty Blemishes positively painlessly and permanently. Full particulars free. I cure my patients without physical suffering or nervous distress. Call at once for free trial.



DR. JOSEPH GRADY

238 Tremont St., Boston

Hrs. 10-12, 2-5, 7-8. Sun. 10-12. Advice free.

I CURE MEN

MY METHODS are STRICTLY MODERN, not ancient nor obsolete. I keep abreast of the times in SKILL, as well as EQUIPMENT, and I am an EXPERT in curing

Nervous Debility, Nervous Dyspepsia, Piles, Fistula, Rupture and Blood Diseases.

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Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful

MARVEL Whirling Spray

The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. MARVEL CO. 44 East 23d Street, NEW YORK.

For sale by Riker-Jaynes Drug Stores, 7 in Boston. Mail orders solicited.

GoatLymph Double Strength Tablets

Nature's own remedy for the rejuvenation of weak, nervous, wasted, debilitated systems. Restore vitality, whether lost by disease or otherwise. Cure Neurasthenia, Insomnia and Nervous Debility. $2 per box, containing one month's treatment. Prepared by Aldine Laboratories, 14 Lexington av., New York. Sold in Boston only by 7 Riker-Jaynes Drug Stores.

MONEY TO LOAN

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

EVER NEED MONEY?

WE ARE STILL LENDING

ON any security of value, at legal rates. Eighteen years of fair dealing accounts for our being here. The new law on interest rates and charges, Chap. 605, Acts of 1908, took effect Sept. 1st. Glad to give copies on request. We live up to it. We do business according to contract, in good faith and strictly according to the law.

Dexter Loan Co., 47 Court St., Room 12

LOANS MADE WHILE YOU WAIT

to all employes, regardless of salary.

CITY LOAN CO

THE EMPLOYEE'S BANK

408 WASHINGTON ST.

The Patronage of Ladies Asked.

SMALL LOANS

ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and collateral loan tickets. H. B. WHALL, 442 Tremont Bldg., 11 to 2 o'clock.

LOANS ON FURNITURE, pianos, teams, offices, stores, machinery, autos, Collateral Loan tickets; confidential; lowest rates. H. VAN DAM, 1 Beacon st.

MONEY loaned to reliable people, any amount, on furniture, piano, salaries, etc., at low rates. HUB LOAN CO., 43 Tremont st., room 1101.

BUSINESS MEN can borrow on their note; private party. Room 1002, 161 Devonshire st.

FURNITURE.

CASH purchaser for mdse., stock of all kinds and household goods can be found at once by addressing EDW. W. SMITH, 18 Bix pl., Boston.

CASH PAID for furniture, carpets and household effects generally; write, call or telephone 2735 Oxford. CLOUGH & CO., 42 and 44 Eliot st.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at J. SWETT, off N. Washington st., tel. 1862-2 Richmond.

OLD feather beds bought; highest cash paid. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 226 Dover st., Boston.

FURS.

AUTOMOBILE FUR COAT,

AUSTRALIAN wolf lined with black quilted serge; cost $95, N. Y.; sell for $35.

ALSO LYNX SET.

LARGE fox muff and shawl scarf cost $80; sell for $20. Walker Bldg., 120 Boylston st., Room 702.

POULTRY, PIGEONS, ETC.

SQUAB BREEDERS, Listen! Especially the little ones. From loss to profit—full information **Free.** Send for it at once to Room 627, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

Where to Dine

TRY BRUSENDORFF'S special lunch, 30c. Pet's beer and imported Pilsner on draught; sirloin steak and French fried for two, $1.00. 118-121 Eliot st.

STOVES.

SOFT STOVE LINING for all stoves and ranges, price 25c. 22½ Portland st.

STORAGE.

HUB Storage Co., 849 Wash. st., stores furniture, pianos, mdse., etc.; lowest rates; write, phone.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

SLAUGHTER SALE OF . . PIANOS

MUST BE SOLD BEFORE JANUARY 1ST

Daily at 8 A. M. sharp, Big Sale begins—The balance of 250 upright pianos, new and second-hand, of New York and Boston's best makers, must and will be sold at any price before Jan. 1, 1909, also all the office fixtures, safes, typewriters, roll top desks, chairs, cabinets, files, etc., of different well known piano dealers driven to the wall by the big Piano Trust, forced to turn over their stock to us at 10 and 20 cents on the dollar. We will sell this big stock at any old price and on terms to suit purchaser. This is your chance to get a piano at a sacrifice price and you will have the pleasure of helping us in our fight with the Piano Trust.

$5 DOWN, $1 A WEEK

Immediate FREE Delivery Anywhere in Unmarked Wagons

BARGAINS IN THE WORLD'S BEST PIANOS

CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$60	MASON & HAMLIN UPRIGHT	$70
EMERSON UPRIGHT	$55	KNABE UPRIGHT	$100
EVERETT UPRIGHT	$65	McPHAIL UPRIGHT	$85
HAINES BROS.' UPRIGHT	$60	MERRILL UPRIGHT	$90
HALLETT & DAVIS UPRIGHT	$65	STEINWAY UPRIGHT	$75
HUNTINGTON UPRIGHT	$65	SOHMER UPRIGHT	$100
IVERS & POND UPRIGHT	$80	STEINHART UPRIGHT	$90
JACOB BROS.' UPRIGHT	$70	VOSE UPRIGHT	$65
KRANICH & BACH UPRIGHT	$95	WM. BOURNE	$65
MARTIN BROS.' UPRIGHT	$60	WEBBER UPRIGHT	$100

ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOM, Incorporated

2111 Washington St., Roxbury, Cor. Williams St., Boston, Mass.

Open Every Evening till 9. Take any Washington st. car going up Washington to Williams street, cor. Williams.

CALL AT

H. W. BERRY'S

646 Washington Street
Boston

ESTABLISHED IN 1870

See the first-class Strich & Zeidler, H. W. Berry's, 100 Kranich & Bach's from $75 up; Keller & Sons' Uprights; also 2d-hand pianos from $10 to $250, organs $10 to $35.

EASY TERMS

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO, $1 down and $1 a week. Get the other dealers' price first if you like; then come to us and we will beat it. Send postal and we will give you something free. Open Mon., Wed. and Sat. eves. till 8. On these evenings take elevator at 18 Boylston st. FRANK T. BARNARD, Piano Mfrs.' Agent, 657 Washington st., cor. Boylston st., Boston.

GABLER, Shoninger, Lauter, Ludwig, Schubert, Winter, Baus and Schirmer; new goods; fine cases; prices right and terms right. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st. Elevator. Established 1869.

LOOK!—Kimball, walnut and mahogany, $200; Steinberg, $125; Howard, $140; Warren, fancy case, $165, mahogany; Chickering, $125; Miller, $150, mahogany; Ivers & Pond, $135; Florence, $130; Bailey, $155; Kirschner, $135, mahogany; Marshall, $125; Heller, oak, $150; La Fargue, mahogany, full size, $140; Cote, mahogany, $125; Royal, $140; and 50 others; second-hand uprights, full warranted; organs, from $5 to $25; squares, $10 to $50. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st. Elevator. Established 1869.

CLOTHING.

LARGEST VARIETY

OF GENTS' slightly worn custom clothing in New England, made by leading tailors; students' clothes, suits from $2.50 up; coats and vests from $1.50 up; Fall and Winter overcoats and a full line of raincoats from $1.75 up; coats from 75c. up; pants from 75c. up. MARKS & CHESTER, 89 Dudley st., Roxbury; 4 doors below American Express office, near terminal; open evenings until 9, Saturdays until 11.

SLIGHTLY used street, party, ball and stage dresses, to sell or let, $3 up; also a large assortment of opera coats and furs. MADAME DE GROOT, 195 Pleasant st.; 2 minutes' walk from Park square, store facing Shawmut st.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Near South Station, black leather memorandum book, containing papers and checks; no value to anyone but owner. Return to WM. MEADE, 433 Harrison av., and receive reward.

LOST—Between Beacon st. and Regent Garage, on Sunday, hub-cap of Napier motor car. Return to garage and receive reward.

LOST—Sunday, a sum of money in an envelope, between the North station and Mattapan station. Reward. N 205, Boston American.

LOST—Between Reading and Lawrence, suit case, containing clothing and parts camera; reward. Address G. M., 91 St. Botolph st., Boston.

LOST—Dec. 20, between Talbot av. and City Point, locket and chain, initials R. M. F. Return to F 203, Boston American and receive reward.

LOST—Fur mink muff, on Devon st. Reward offered if returned to 83 Devon st., Roxbury.

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS

"MODERATE RATE PASSENGER SERVICE"

Boston—Glasgow via Londonderry, Ire.

Laurentian, Dec. 24; Sicilian, Jan. 23
Carthaginian, Jan. 9; Laurentian, Feb. 6

Second cabin, Glasgow and Derry, $40; third class, $28.50, Glasgow, Derry, Belfast and Liverpool. Extra rooms reserved for married couples. Children 1-12 years half fare. H. & A. ALLAN, 110 State st., Boston.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHRISTMAS tree decorations, sugared corn, strawberry and chocolate coconut, pop corn balls. 2 Union Park st., Boston.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—12 bushels kindling wood $1. RESCUE MISSION WOOD YARD, 65 W. Dedham st., tel. Tre. 735-1.

CASH REGISTERS.

NEW American Hallwoods, second-hand Nationals, repairing and cash register supplies. 125 Sumner st. STAPP & WALKER.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

SAFES and machinery moved, all orders executed promptly and carefully. C. BOWEN, 2 Bowker st., tel. Hay. 221.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

HELP WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

MALE

FUR COATS, $1.00

PER WEEK, orders given on cash stores, "different from the rest." PEOPLE'S CREDIT CO., 433 Washington st., cor. Winter.

ANY intelligent person may earn good income corresponding for newspapers; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; send for particulars. PRESS SYNDICATE, Box 797, Lockport, N. Y.

BROWN'S SHOE SCHOOL, 725 Washington st., Lynn—Goodyear welting, stitching or stitching, $75; cutting, vamping, or setting, $36; lasting, $15; stitching, etc.; jobs guaranteed.

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN—Over 2,100 men obtained licenses through this school; why not you? Most practical and thorough in New England, low cost, pay in instalments; instruction individual by Thos. Hawley, many years State Examiner of Engineers; day or evening; complete practical electricity course. Send for free prospectus. HAWLEY SCHOOL, 113 Huntington av., Boston.

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN instructed for license at the only recognized and reliable school, free catalogue. STATE STEAM ENGINEERING SCHOOL, 121 Haverhill st., Boston. Always open. James Coyne, M. E., instructor.

LEDGER CLERK—Experienced ledger clerk desires position Jan. 1, best of references. T 266, Boston American.

I MADE $50,000 in five years in the mail order business; began with $5; any one can do the work at home in spare time; send for my free booklet; tells how to get started. HEACOCK, Box 725, Lockport, N. Y.

MEN wanted, good vision, under 30, over 145 pounds, for brakemen and firemen on railroads in this vicinity, experience unnecessary; pay $75 to $100 monthly; promoted to conductor or engineer, $150 to $200. RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, room 221, South Station, Dewey Square entrance.

MEN WANTED at once to learn to drive and repair automobiles; positions paying $25 to $50 a week; correspondence course for out of town students; full course $25; send 2c stamp for catalogue. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 509 Tremont st., Boston; 26 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, customs employes, clerks at Washington; commencement salary $800; many spring examinations; candidates prepared free. Write for schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. 356, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Able-bodied men between 19 and 35 for U. S. Marine Corps; must be native born or have first papers; excellent opportunity to see the world; good pay; clothing, rations, quarters, medical attendance free. Apply at 98 Court st., Boston, Mass.

50 MEN WANTED to learn to drive taxicabs and automobiles; must be honest, sober and industrious. Send 2-cent stamp for full particulars to MR. LANE, 509 Tremont st., Boston.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

CIGAR SALESMAN wanted in your locality to represent us. Experience unnecessary; $110 per mo. and expenses. Write for particulars. MONARCH CIGAR CO., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Salesman for specialty; sells to all dealers in cigars; big profits; quick seller. W. P. BOWERS & CO., Chicago, Ill.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A HANDY, reliable middle-aged man wants work about houses or care of furnaces. A. F., 28 Isabella st.

FIREMAN—Young Finnish, married man, holds second-class fireman's license, 3½ years' experience, would like work in city or country. Address H. T. P., 10 Cottage st., Fitchburg, Mass.

FARM WORK—American man, married, wife and one child, would like work on farm where could have cottage to live in for small wages. M. A., Roxbury Crossing, Boston, Mass.

GENERAL WORK—Active, honest, capable man, with good references, temperate, would like situation to do general work by day or week; clerk, drive wagon or act as night watchman. A 201, Boston American.

HOUSEMAN—American man, using no liquors or tobacco, wants situation. H. ALBERT JOY, 75 Warren av., city.

LABORER—A middle-aged man, honest, able, industrious, progressive, desires position as laborer; strictly temperate, can easily furnish sterling references. Address P 234, Boston American.

MOVING PICTURE OPERATOR; first-class; Mass. license; exp. on Edison & Powers machines; will go anywhere. R 246, Boston American.

WANTED—Stable work, used to horses, carriages, harness or drive team; temperate; steady place more than high wages. J. M., 221 W. Springfield st.

WANTED—Situation as fireman or engineer; can do small repairs; no lic.; strictly sober. Address S. G., Box 84, Ashaway, R. I.

YOU GET IT FREE

IF YOU

Put a Want Ad

IN NEXT

SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

Two-Piece Mayonnaise Dish, etc. Can be used for sauces or gravies.

Besides getting the best results, you get this Premium Free if you leave a 3-line or more Classified Want Ad, with cash (Except situations or Barter and Exchange), Thursday, Friday or Saturday for the SUNDAY AMERICAN of Dec. 27th. Ads. taken at both offices up to 9 P. M. Saturday.

BOSTON AMERICAN CLASSIFIED WANT AD. OFFICES:

264 WASHINGTON STREET

80 SUMMER STREET

FEMALE

"*DIFFERENT FROM THE REST.*"

$1.00 Per Week

IN THE HEART OF THE CITY
Clothing
Jewelry

ORDERS ON 25 CASH STORES

PEOPLE'S CREDIT COMPANY

433 Washington St., cor. Winter.

SUITS AND COATS.

LADIES' and misses' $15 suits for $6; $10 coats for $3.50, at 241 Tremont st., room 12; elevator, near Eliot street.

ANY intelligent person may earn good income corresponding for newspapers; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; send for particulars. PRESS SYNDICATE, Box 797, Lockport, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

ACCOUNTANT—A competent business woman wants position of trust with reliable firm; good penman and accountant. P 241 Boston American.

DRESSMAKER would like engagement, experienced on ladies' and misses' clothes, dresses remodelled. $1.25 a day and carfare. Address DRESSMAKER, 1615 Washington st., city.

GENERAL WORK—Colored woman wants day's work of any kind, city or suburb. GEORGIANA GOODRIDGE, 114 Hastings, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOUSEWORK—American young woman wants situation at housework, in small American family; answer by letter only. M. C., 12 Ferdinand st., Boston.

HOUSEKEEPER—Would like a housekeeper's position, about 40 or 50 m. from Boston, with little child of 3½ years old; send letters to E., 80 Warrenton st., Boston, Mass.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted by a widower, steady and honest housekeeper, would like to hear from some lady, all letters answered. JOHN E. JUDD, West Swanzey, N. H.

HOUSEKEEPER—A young lady desires position as housekeeper, capable of managing; neat, reliable; will give references. Call or write 53 Dwight st.

HOUSEKEEPER—Two young girls want position at general housework; good cooks and laund.; best of refer. 92 Vernon st. Tel. 1537-2 Rox.

HOUSEWORKER—Colored woman wants position as general houseworker or day's work. Address M. ROACH, 40½ Kinnaird st., Cambridge.

LAUNDRESS—A first-class laundress would like few more bundle wash to take home; price reasonable; work called for and delivered at short notice. Address S. L. CLARKE, 48 W. Canton st., city; lower bell.

LAUNDRESS—First-class home laundress wants fancy washing to take home; can do fancy shirts, waists and other fine clothes; waists 20c-25c and up. Call or write, MRS. J. W. EDWARD, 219 West Newton st.

LAUNDRY to take home by first-class laundress; all work done satisfactory by hour or day. MRS. M. C., 47 Sawyer st.

LAUNDRESS—Day's work or laundry to take home. PATRICK COY, 53 Norway st., city.

MENDING—All kinds of mending for men and women neatly and promptly done at their residence, or work to take home, good refs. furnished. S. B., 33 Norway st., Suite 1.

STENOGRAPHER would like work forenoons, or four days a week; experienced and best of references. Address MISS S., 7 Wright st., Cambridge.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

Grocers, Markets, Restaurants,

ALL KINDS of store fixtures and refrigerators, factory headquarters, largest in Boston for second-hand and new fixtures, meat blocks, cutting tables, lunch counters, stools, chairs, tables, computing scales, showcases; everything to fit up your store; second-hand dealers buy of us and sell to you; buy here at our big factory, cash or easy payments, and save dealers' profits; 26 years established. WHITMAN CO., 10 and 12 Dorrance st., Sullivan sq.

ALBEE'S BARGAIN LIST in this column every Saturday; stoves and ranges, 90 Blackstone st.; furnaces, steam water heaters and radiators, furnishings for public halls, lodge rooms, stores, offices and restaurants, 53 Hanover.

SECOND-HAND records and talking machines for sale. BOSTON RECORD EXCHANGE, 333 Washington st., next door to Old South Theatre. Records exchanged, 5c. (Open Saturday evening.)

TAILORS' CLEARING HOUSE.

GEORGE'S WILL BE OPEN THIS EVENING.

The delayed purchase of a suit, overcoat, full dress suit or cravenette can be made to-day and this evening at GEORGE'S. The best Christmas present man can make to himself is such values in tailor-made garments as choice of sack suit or overcoat, made by Westman of Wall street, N. Y., for $40. Suit of dark blue worsted, overcoat black Kersey. Both exquisitely tailored with the Wall street snap. If either fits you, our price $15. Over 5,500 other garments to select from. GEORGE'S TAILOR PARLORS, 14 SUMMER ST., near Washington; dispensers of merchant tailors' uncalled-for garments.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

$55—BUYS sound horse, weight 1,050 lbs., harness and top buggy, horse good worker and driver, price for all $55. Stable in rear of 80 Walnut av., Roxbury, near Dudley st.

THREE FAST HORSES with rec. from 2:09 to 2:20; good fee horses, can step in 30s., sell one for $85. 26 Rockland st., Roxbury, opp. Warren st. Phone 1018-4 Roxbury.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

ABSOLUTELY STRAIGHT 2-stamp Kentucky whiskey, gin and rum, 100 proof, $2 full gal. jug. THOMAS SNOW & SON, 50 N. Market st. Est. 1812.

DRINK BALD EAGLE WHISKEY. DRINK Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

PICTURE FRAMES.

SPECIAL OFFER—To all customers purchasing pictures, mirrors or frames, amount $2 or over, we beg to announce the gift of a handsome and suitable framed picture. Open evenings. HUB MOULDING CO., 57-59 Haverhill st., city.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

$300 DOWN

BALANCE TO SUIT—Roxbury, near the park, 3-family house, modern improvements, 15 rooms, 3 baths, hardwood floors, open plumbing; first-class repair inside and out; rent $660 per year, price $5,900. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq.

MEDFORD.

SINGLE HOUSE, 6 rooms, all improvements, fine location, only few minutes to steam and electrics, price $2,400, $300 cash. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton square.

PRICE $1,000

MORTGAGE $500.

HOUSE of 6 rooms, in Charlestown, near stores, churches and schools, payment down, $300, balance $200, payable $6 per month; interest 5 per cent. NICKERSON & BROWN, 1008 Tremont bldg., Boston.

WITHIN 5-CENT FARE.

COTTAGE of 5 rooms and large shed, situated on state road; river across street; price $900. FREEMAN & SWINSON, 233 Old South Bldg.

30 & 32 MINDEN ST., off Bickford st., Jam. Plain; 3 family and store, excellent condition; good investment for working man; price $2,000. CRUFF & BYRNE.

8 AND 10 CHADWICK ST., Roxbury—Substantial 4-story brick for 8 families and store; rents $578 yearly; price $4,000. CRUFF & BYRNE, 2385 Washington st., Roxbury.

FOR SALE—West Somerville, 3-apartment house, in good repair, all modern imps., assessed for $4,100, mortgaged for $3,200; will sell equity for $900 that will pay 30 per cent. on equity. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

8,500 FEET OF LAND for sale at junction of Centre, Mt. Ida and Wesley sts.; best building lot in the city; 2 minutes from train and electrics, near churches, schools, Hunnewell Club, etc. W. H. BLISS, Room 401, 164 Summer st., Boston.

85-ACRE PLACE, 2-story house of 11 rooms, barn, woodshed, also included with this is a circular saw mill, 2-story, 60x40, shop 20x25, fully equipped, price $2,500. LEE REALTY CO., 27 School st., Boston.

ALLSTON—$500 buys 8-room house, modern improvements, corner location, balance rent. PETERS & CO., 10 Tremont st.

NEW TRACT OF LAND AT HOUGH'S NECK

JUST OPENED UP—Now is the time to get your pick from the best sea lots along the entire South shore; invest your money in land where it is increasing in values every day; over 100 cottages built in the last 12 months; lots 3 to 6 cents a foot; $5 down and $1 a week; trolley cars pass the property; send for circulars. W. A. DUNHAM, 7 Water st., room 710.

BOLTON FARM.

40 ACRES, 10 in chestnut, 20 years' growth; excellent house, hardwood floor in dining room; small house for help; barn, number poultry houses, granary, 6 cows, pair horses, swine, complete list farm machinery, hay in barn, potatoes in cellar, corn in crib, $3,500 buys all, $2,000 cash, owner going abroad; if you want good farm for little money, see this. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st., Boston.

TWO-FAMILY HOUSE—$2,700.

14 ROOMS, separate front and back doors and separate yards, in fine repair, taxed $3,100; price $2,700, $300 down and $15 a month; 5c fare. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,028 Old South Bldg., Boston.

SOMERVILLE—Beautiful home, on best desirable street, with every modern improvement and large stable, on your own terms to right party. OAKMAN, 18 Tremont st.

SOMERVILLE—New 2 and 3 family houses for small amount down, balance as rent. OAKMAN & CO., 18 Tremont st., Boston.

CAMBRIDGE—$200 buys 2-family old-fashioned house, balance monthly, 9 rooms, plenty land, $2,000. PETERS.

EVERETT—2-family house, 10 rooms, ceilings decorated, furnace, new roof, newly painted; price $2,200. PETERS, 10 Tremont st.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS—Will exchange for investment property, nice 8-room house, imps., h. w. floors, 12,000 ft. land, fine location. BLANCHARD & GLEASON, 690 Broadway, Somerville, Mass.

WIDOW WILL SACRIFICE snug little home, with bath, furnace, etc., large piece land, with poultry houses and yards, lots fruit, 5 minutes to electrics and steam cars, fine place for poultry, easy terms. A. PERRY CURTIS, Pearl st., Stoughton.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

GROCERY STORE.

SAME OWNER 15 yrs., business per year $20,000, fine horses and wagons, good stock and fixtures; price right; investigate. BOSTON REAL ESTATE CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

$900—MARKET, well established, cash trade, tenement district, doing big business; investigate. YERXA, 642 Tremont st., Boston.

$550—MARKET, populous tenement section; all cash trade; big money here. YERXA.

GENERAL STORE, established 1798; clean stock; profitable business, low operating expenses; best stand in N. H. A. D. DICKEY, 31 Hanover st., Manchester, N. H.

$350—RESTAURANT; best chance in Boston for man and wife; elegantly fitted with cash register, coffee urn, lovely dishes, nice linen and silverware. SIMONDS, 724 Washington st., Boston.

APARTMENTS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

ATLANTIC.

HOUSE TO LET—7 to 9 rooms, bath, all improvements, open plumbing, 8,000 to 11,000 ft. land; near electrics; 15 minutes to business, centre of Boston; all conveniences; rent low. FRANK JENKINS, 28 School st. and 146 Billings st., Atlantic. Telephone connections.

TO LET—At 51 Porter st., Malden; 6 rooms, bath, set tubs, furnace, range, etc., $17 per mo. BENJ. F. BADGER, 840 Tremont Bldg., Boston.

TO LET—At 17 Lauriat av., Dorchester; 7 rooms, bath, set tubs, gas, etc., for $15 per mo. BENJ. F. BADGER, 840 Tremont Bldg., Boston.

ROXBURY—To let, rent free for December, house containing four suites, hot and cold water, set tubs and set ranges, 5 rooms and bath each, rent $15. Apply 81 Roxbury st., Roxbury; tel. 907 Roxbury.

$200 WILL BUY a completely furnished modern five-room and bath suite; a bargain at double the price, Back Bay, rent $28, including hot water heat and janitor services. O 217, Boston American.

APARTMENT—New, 4 beautiful, very light rooms, only one left, $3.25 week; big inducements. 24 Stone st., Charlestown; take Bunker Hill car, get off at Marion st.

TO LET—Half of double house, 6 rooms, entirely separate, only $8 a week; also 4-room tenements, $2 per week. MRS. NORRIS, 4 Jarvis pl., off George st., Roxbury.

APARTMENT—New, 4 beautiful, very light rooms, only one left, $3.25 week; big inducements. 24 Stone st., Charlestown; take Bunker Hill car, get off at Marion st.

WHY WEAR YOURSELF OUT?—Let me find your apartment—Send number of rooms, price and location desired to ROBERT LLOYD BRIGGS, 15 School st., Boston; telephone 2020 Fort Hill.

TENEMENTS of three and four large rooms, fine repair; rents moderate; references. JANITOR, 24 Dix place, bell 4.

WANTED—5 rooms with bath, imp., etc., in Dor. Write H. C. RANDALL, 27 Bowdoin st., city.

TO LET—$16, 5 rooms and bath, nice location, convenient to everything; 5c. fare. G. D. LENT, 134 Spencer st., Dorchester.

TO LET—Houses and apartments; call and see my attractive lists. MISS M. W. WILLARD, 671 Massachusetts av., Cambridge.

313 COLUMBUS AV.—House of ten rooms, thoroughly renovated, hot water heating. CHARLES B. B. RAYMOND, 200 Washington st., Boston.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

EASY TERMS FOR CHRISTMAS BUYERS.

A FINE STOCK of watches, diamonds, bracelets, lockets, jewelry of all kinds, umbrellas, cut glass, clocks, opera glasses, silver sets, etc., etc. J. S. ROUND & CO., 734 Washington st. **Terms $1 a Week. Open Evenings.**

DIAMONDS WATCHES JEWELRY | $1.00 PER WEEK

"Different from the rest." PEOPLE'S CREDIT CO., 433 Washington st., cor. Winter; up 1 flight.

Mainsprings 25c—Watches $1.00 a Week

J. S. ROUND & CO., 734 Washington st.

CASH PAID for old gold, silver, diamonds and watches. H. A. BOWDLEAR, 13 Devonshire st., Boston.

MAINSPRINGS, 25c., put in while waiting, warranted 2 years; Watches cleaned, 50c. ALBERT'S, 749 Washington st.

WIDOW LADY wishes to sell her diamond ring, $35. P 246, Boston American.

MAINSPRINGS 25c, watches $1 a week. ROBINSON'S, 229 Tremont st., near Majestic Theatre.

INFORMATION WANTED.

ACCURATE INFORMATION

QUICKLY secured anywhere in United States and Canada, attorney's advice free, estab. 1890. Tel. Main 2621. Night, Back Bay 1259. MASS. SECRET SERVICE, 42 Court st., Boston.

MOTHER anxious for information concerning Frank Young, who left New Haven, Ct., spring of 1902; age 23, tall, blue eyes, dark hair, one arm gone. Address P. C. M., Post Office Box 200, Providence, R. I.

IF THE PARTY at the Dudley st. station who met with an accident to his watch will call on us we will replace mainspring for 25c or sell him a new watch for $1.00 a week. J. S. ROUND & CO., 734 Washington st.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES without everybody knowing, strictly private advice free; quickly; general practice. LAWYER HILL, 47 Court st., Boston.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON—TO THE BUILDING COMMISSIONER: Farrington Company requests permission to erect and use gasoline engine of 10 h. p., at rear 183 Amory st., wd. 22. Dec. 23, 1908. It is hereby ordered that ten days notice be given by the petitioner to all parties interested, when any objection may be filed with the commissioner in writing. Said petition to be published in the American. ARTHUR G. EVERETT, Building Commissioner.

TYPEWRITERS.

ALL MAKES for sale and rental, $10 to $60; $1.50 to $3 per month; privilege of buying; best stock in Boston. BLICK. CO., 334 Boylston st.

LARGEST, best stock, easy payments and prices, repaired, rebuilt, rented and sold; tel. 166 Main. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

$1 GETS latest brand new Wellington; balance to suit. WELLINGTON VISIBLE TYPEWRITER CO., 309-311 Washington st. (opp. Old South.)

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

FOR SALE—E. Phonograph, large horn, 200 records; listed $40. 47 Walker st., Cambridge.

SEWING MACHINES.

$10 SINGER, good as new, for $5, at 36 Warren st., Roxbury, next to Hunt's lunch room.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

$150—CIGAR, tobacco, periodical, variety store; junction 4 streets, near 4 schools; snap. MILLETT.

$200—$100 DOWN, variety, bakery, grocery, rent $10. MILLETT, 2,389 Washington st., corner Dudley, Roxbury.

$1,000—MILLINERY STORE, well stocked, corner store, has established business. MARCY & CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$700—BAKERY, doing nice business, everything in good shape. MARCY & CO.

FOR SALE—Billiard, pool and bowling alleys, good live place, 12,000 population, only place in town; reason for selling, other business. D. H. CONNORS, Plymouth, Mass.

LODGING HOUSE, 12 rooms, a sure winner, splendid location, $275, part cash. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av., Boston.

RESTAURANT for sale cheap; doing good business; good location; fully stocked. B 283, Boston American.

AUTOMOBILES.

135 BUYS

$900 RUNABOUT, hardly used, artillery wheels, Clincher tires, wheel steer. This car is going to be sold before Christmas. Come quick or you lose it. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO., 31 Mystic st., Boston. Tel. 475 Trem.

4-CYL. NAPIER, with full equipment, as good as when it left the factory, $1,000; Cadillac light touring car, side entrance, $2,000; lots of others at bargain prices; if you have a car to sell bring it in; we have a Pullman body complete; make us an offer. CUSHMAN MOTOR CO., 149 Worcester st.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE—4-cylinder Winton car, 24-30 h. p., machinery, tires and paint in first-class condition; complete equipment; will sell cheap, having bought new car. Address R. B. JACOBS, Lebanon, N. H.

SEND YOUR AUTO in to be sold; no charge for storage until sold; open evenings until 8 o'clock. NEW ENGLAND AUTO CO., 509 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

$75 EACH—One steam and one electric runabout; take for a bill. GUSTAFSON, Chelmsford, Mass.

FOR SALE—Ford runabout, cheap; running boards, gas lamps, top, new Goodrich tires, etc. Apply MR. HUNT, Cor. Berkeley and Stanhope sts.

NICE RUNABOUT, $150; nice touring car, $250. Always bargains at the EASTERN AUTOMOBILE EXCHANGE, 42 Warren av.

ENGINE, piping and tanks for locomobile; cheap. A. D. BULLARD, Readville, Mass.

BOARD AND ROOMS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

VISITORS TO BOSTON.

TAKE ROOMS AT HOTEL WATERSTON, 5 Bulfinch pl., over hill from State House, or 3 minutes from Scollay sq.; rooms only; clean, quiet, h. and c. water, baths, elevators; $1 day double, 50c., 75c. single, $2 to $4.50 wk.

APPLETON ST., 52—Well-cared-for rooms, by the day or week.

BOARD AND ROOM for ladies before and during confinement. 848 E. Fifth st., South Boston. Matron, M. A. BROWN.

CLEAN, sunny front rooms, $1 day, $2.50, $3, $4 per week; steam heat, gas, baths; gentlemen preferred. 3 Warrenton st.

RETIRED NURSE takes confinements; best care. MRS. H., So. Milford; tel. 137-8; steam heat.

24 UNION PK.—Handsomely furnished sq. rooms; all conv.; tel. conn.

31 WARREN AV.—Sunny sq. rooms, h. and c. water; traveling people accommodated.

44 STANIFORD ST., cor. Green—Nice, warm rooms by day or week; all prices.

45 W. NEWTON ST.—Front parlor, also side room, hot and cold water, steam heat, $2 a week.

48 APPLETON ST.—Square and side rooms; h. and c. water; day or week; all conv.; tel. 1528-4 Tre.

50 APPLETON ST.—Newly furnished rooms, by day or week, modern improvements.

80 WARREN AV.—Parties visiting Boston will find first-class rooms, $1 per day.

274 MASS. AV.—Visitors to Boston will find pleasant, s. h. rooms, day or week, at reasonable prices.

1,480 WASH. ST.—Connected rooms for light h. k., range, w., gas, laundry use.

DEATH NOTICES.

BENT—Dec. 23, Gertrude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Bent, 21 yrs.
Funeral services from her home, 75 Ashford st., Allston, Thursday, Dec. 24, at 2 o'clock.

GILLEN—In Charlestown, Dec. 22, Catherine, infant daughter of George and Ellen Gillen (nee Doherty), 1 yr. 3 mos. 22 ds.
Funeral from residence of parents, 1 Everett st. pl., Thursday, Dec. 24, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

FAULKNER—Dec. 23, Robert J. Faulkner.
Funeral from his late residence, 17 Durham st. Time to be announced later.

GRINHAM—In Cambridge, Dec. 23, Josephine G. Grinham (nee Wallace), beloved wife of John J. Grinham.
Funeral from her late residence, 120 Pleasant st., Saturday, Dec. 26, at 8 a. m. High mass of requiem at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament at 9 o'clock. Interment in Holyhood Cemetery. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

HOVEY—In Woburn, Dec. 22, Frederic Thomas, son of Stillman S. and Eugenie F. (Carl) Hovey, 54 yrs. 9 mos. 1d.
Funeral from his late home, 14 Frances st., Sunday, Dec. 27, at 2 p. m.

KELLEHER—In Charlestown, Dec. 23, Morgan F., beloved son of Morgan F. and Lucy E. (Towle) Kelleher, 1 mo. 23 ds.
Funeral from his late residence, 30 Mead st., Thursday, Dec. 24, at 2 p. m. Thence to Malden for interment. Relatives and friends respectfully invited.

MORAN—In Roxbury suddenly, Dec. 22, Patrick, beloved husband of Catherine Moran.
Funeral from his late residence, 125 Devon st., Saturday, Dec. 26, at 9 a. m. Solemn requiem high mass at St. Peter's Church, Meeting House Hill, at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Late member Mt. Pleasant Court, No. 20, M. C. O. F.

SHEEHY—In Chelsea, Dec. 23, Catherine, beloved child of Bridget and Patrick Sheehy, 1 yr. 3 mos. 11 ds.
Funeral from parents' residence, 11 Louis st., Thursday, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

TAYLOR—In South Boston, Dec. 23, Orville S. Taylor, 50 yrs. 7 mos.
Funeral from his late residence, 6 Mercer st., Friday, Dec. 25, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment on Saturday at Wellfleet, Mass.

WALLACE—In South Boston, Dec. 22, John J., infant son of Patrick and Julia Wallace (nee Costello), 2 mos. 24 ds.
Funeral from parents' residence, 281 West Second st., Thursday, Dec. 24, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

WORRALL—In Medford, Dec. 22, Charles F., beloved husband of Ellen Worrall, formerly of Winchester, Mass., 58 yrs. 3 mos.
Solemn high mass at St. Joseph's Church, Medford, Thursday, Dec. 24, at 9 a. m.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

EDITORIAL
PAGE OF THE
BOSTON AMERICAN
BOSTON
DECEMBER 24, 1908

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 24, 1908

Happiness—the World's Great Force

It Is the Power That Lifts Humanity and the Individual. And Christmas Is the Happy Day

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Happiness is a beautiful word; it represents to the mind the perfect condition. It is a force of the soul that triumphs over difficulties, makes the hard road seem smooth and the tall mountain easy to climb.

Happiness is the power that lifts man above material conditions, fills him with self-confidence, and especially with a desire to extend to others the happiness that is within him.

Happiness transforms the human face and the mind, and to the eyes of the happy man it transforms the whole of the world. **A dark and murky day becomes gay and cheerful to the working, honest soul that** has found happiness.

Happiness is the reward of **EVERY** good action. **Happiness is as diverse in its nature as are human beings in their individualities.**

The mother with her helpless child, caring for it, sacrificing herself, is blissfully happy. Her happiness is in self-denial.

Giordano Bruno, **burned alive for the truth, tied to the stake and speaking kindly to the unthinking little child that carried a faggot to put it at his feet,** died happy—**happy that he could testify in death to the truth** for which he had lived.

Newton, working out the long and painful mathematical calculations destined, he hoped, **to prove the accuracy of his theory, found that mathematics,** eternally truthful, **was about to reward him. Overcoome with happiness,** he could not go on, **and others finished for him the calculation** that confirmed **the immortality of his name and glory. His was the supreme** happiness of cold, intellectual **achievement—a happiness that might** be compared to that **of the ordinary man as you compare a sharp well cut, glistening diamond to a soft, perishable fruit.**

The man who fights **for his country and is rewarded is happy.** The man who plods on unknown, **unrecognized each day in his dull routine** working for those that need him, is happy.

The man of any kind **WHO WORKS FOR ANOTHER HUMAN BEING, OR LOVES ANOTHER UNSELFISHLY AND TRULY, IS HAPPY**

Happiness is the world's great power; **the most beautiful thing on this** earth; the thing that for all human beings **is the most to be desired.**

Christmas is the season for happiness **for many. It should mean happiness** for all, and it will mean **happiness for all one day. It is the most beautiful** of all days of the year, **because it has become a day dedicated especially** to giving happiness **to others. Remember that as the day approaches**—soon it will be past.

Happiness once created is eternal. **It goes on, blessing him that gives and him that receives. It spreads from one to another; it brings the warmth of the sun and the beauty of nature into the human heart. It makes the old young; it is the reward of the young and the strong that gives happiness to those that are old and to those that are weak.**

Do what you can to increase **the sum total of human happiness on this earth. If you can do the big thing, do it. If you can do the small thing only,** do that.

Help a child, or an old, feeble man or woman. **Don't be content merely to give happiness to those nearest to you. The great spirit born on** Christmas Day, so long ago, lived and died **for millions unborn, for the millions around Him that never saw Him. His life was a life that gave happiness to the world. He protected children and women and** the poor.

He taught the brotherhood of man and the duty **of each to make his brother happy. He told us human beings what we should all remember on Christmas Day especially; that when we give to any poor man or woman happiness and comfort, we give to Him. "Inasmuch as ye have** done it unto one of the least **of these my brethren, ye have done** it unto Me."

And He taught us that real happiness **is found in love for each other,** in love which is always unselfish **and noble when it is pure. "A new** commandment I give unto you, **That ye love one another."**

A new commandment, indeed, given **to a world of brutality, a commandment** that must sound strangely **into some of our ears now, but a commandment** that is **ETERNAL, AND THAT WILL ONE DAY BE THE LAW FOR EVERY LIVING CREATURE.**

If you were celebrating **the birthday of your father you would want** to do some one thing **that would please him. On Christmas we celebrate** the birthday of a **great, unselfish spirit—one that found happiness** in giving **up all for others.**

Spread happiness **around you. Cultivate happiness within yourselves. It is the** force **that moves the world—the force that will make this** dull civilization **and this harsh earth a paradise, indeed.**

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

"PROTEST SHOULD BE LOUDER"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It is very evident that the Boston Elevated has no intention of improving the transit situation in Boston. The shifting of the elevated cars into the new tunnel and the consequent confusion and complication was not done without a careful weighing in the corporation mind of just how much the people would stand in the way of inconvenience and delay, and how large a percentage of travelers would pay an extra nickel to save time. The road expects the public to get used to the situation and accept it. If no new loop subway is built it will be because the public takes what is given and remains supine. The protest ought to be kept up and made louder and stronger. R. R. T

"ELEVATED DOESN'T CARE"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The transit situation at present ought to convince people living in Boston and its suburbs that it is a great mistake for any city to give any corporation the exclusive right to run cars through its streets or under them. There ought to be more than one transit company operating in Boston. As it is people must pay fares to one corporation or walk, unless they are rich enough to own automobiles.

The new tunnel is completed and in operation, and there is less convenience in car travel in Boston now than there was before. The Boston Elevated is in the saddle. It has a monopoly and it doesn't care. It will spend a little money now and then in advertising, and that kind of patronage is enough to keep some newspapers quiet it seems. It is for the interest of the Boston public to have the BOSTON AMERICAN keep on agitating.

Boston. AARON HAMILTON.

WANTS A LOOP TUNNEL

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The Boston Elevated road acts as if it was trying to discourage any more subway construction work in Boston. The people who thought that when the Washington street tunnel was finished and in operation they would have a fine time getting to and from work now begin to feel foolish. If the Washington stret subway, which cost a lot of money and was years in being built, has materially improved the transportation situation in Boston I can't see it. I, for one, am of the opinion that a loop tunnel ought to be begun at once, and that hereafter the Boston Elevated should be debarred from putting its tracks up in the air or on the street anywhere in the city or suburbs. WEST END.

"GOING THE LIMIT"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

When the Boston Elevated gets to the point of thinking as much of the comfort of the people who hand over nickels to it as it does of dividends I suppose nobody will have to patronize its cars, because we all will own flying machines or automobiles. Still I may be wrong in that. It isn't a cinch that when the Wright brothers and other aeronautical navigators get a strangle hold on the bird secret that the Boston Elevated will not up with a franchise giving it exclusive privileges in the atmosphere. A concern that has a monopoly of transportation in a city the size of Boston and balks at building a little short tunnel to connect the old and new subways is just about selfish enough to try and grab air privileges, as well as ownership of all streets from curb to curb.

Eventually I suppose that the evils of municipal ownership will induce them to take the ferryboats away from the city. But no corporation can be blamed, I suppose, for going the limit in a community where people are willing to stand for anything the road finds profitable to put upon them. I might write more fluently if my arm hadn't acquired a permanent crook at the elbow by hanging onto a strap. "ROXBURY."

HENPECKO GOES XMAS SHOPPING

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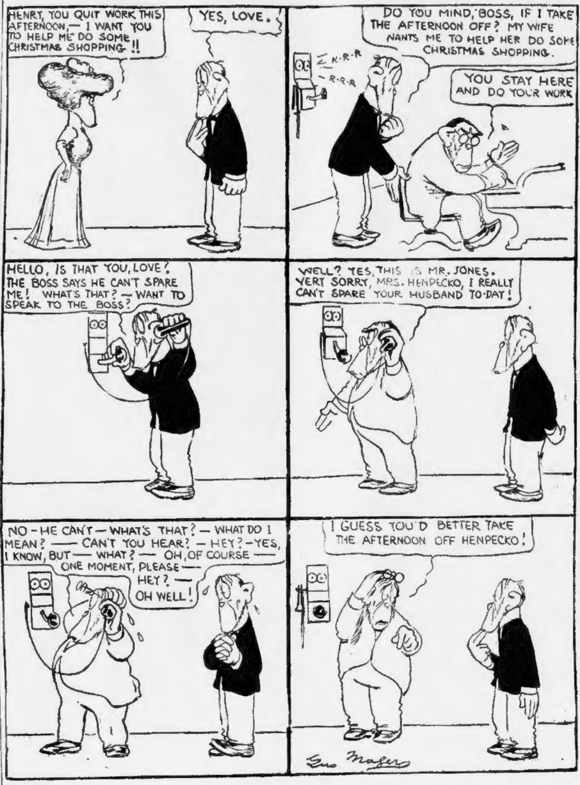
HENRY, YOU QUIT WORK THIS AFTERNOON,— I WANT YOU TO HELP ME DO SOME CHRISTMAS SHOPPING !!
YES, LOVE.
DO YOU MIND, BOSS, IF I TAKE THE AFTERNOON OFF? MY WIFE WANTS ME TO HELP HER DO SOME CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.
K-R-R-R
R-R-R
YOU STAY HERE AND DO YOUR WORK
HELLO, IS THAT YOU, LOVE? THE BOSS SAYS HE CAN'T SPARE ME! WHAT'S THAT? — WANT TO SPEAK TO THE BOSS?
WELL? YES, THIS IS MR. JONES. VERY SORRY, MRS. HENPECKO, I REALLY CAN'T SPARE YOUR HUSBAND TO-DAY!
NO - HE CAN'T — WHAT'S THAT? — WHAT DO I MEAN? —— CAN'T YOU HEAR? — HEY? —YES, I KNOW, BUT —— WHAT? —— OH, OF COURSE —— ONE MOMENT, PLEASE —— HEY? — OH WELL!
I GUESS YOU'D BETTER TAKE THE AFTERNOON OFF HENPECKO!
Gus Mager

The Self-Reliant Woman

Men Prefer Her to the "Clinging Vine" Type, and if She Has Tact They Love Her Better and Longer

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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HOWEVER the old-time man may have liked the clinging woman, the dependent and incapable woman, who appeals to him at every turn for advice and counsel and assistance, there is not one man in one hundred in America to-day who is not made weary and sick unto death by long association with a woman of that type.

A very young man or a very old man may enjoy an experience with a "leaner" and "clinger" for a brief period.

It flatters his vanity and makes him feel he is a Solomon of wisdom and a Samson of strength.

But let either the very young or the very old man marry the twining-vine woman and he will, in a short period, wish he were anything but an oak tree.

He will lie awake in the still watches of the night, after a year or two, and wonder what manner of trellis he can invent that will enable him to be relieved of the growing weight of this vine.

The tendency of the last twenty-five years has been to make women self-reliant.

They have learned to think out problems for themselves and to make their own plans and attend to their own duties.

Like Women of Spirit

However man objected to this independence of the weaker sex in the beginning, he has grown to like it now. He finds it comfortable.

Listen to any half-dozen men when they discuss some woman who is popular among them, and you will invariably hear some word regarding her executive ability, some phrase of approval for her self-reliance and a note of admiration for her independence.

Independence does not mean recklessness or wilfulness.

Self-reliance does not mean deafness to counsel, and executive ability does not means that a woman should plan a career outside her home.

Not any of these things pleases the lords of creation, but they like a woman who can carry her portion of the world's worries and cares and responsibilities, and carry them with ease and grace and with no air of having performed miracles.

Once she has made her plans and prepared her work in any direction, a man likes a woman to tell him about it and ask his suggestions, and if she alters some detail to please him he is immensely gratified.

Must Think for Herself

If she abandons the whole thing at his request, for good reasons, he is pleased.

But he likes to know she can think for herself, and that she does not forever depend upon him for ideas.

Men in love are delighted to be told that they are never absent from the thoughts of their sweethearts, but the husband finds this consciousness a trifle wearing.

As bad as the clinging vine is the woman who makes her devotion too incessant.

The wife who never thinks of anything or anybody but her husband is apt to persecute him with her attentions at inopportune times.

She is never tactful, never conscious that he wants to be let alone occasionally, never capable of making herself and her affection a novelty to him.

And this is a fatal error on the part of any woman.

I have known an attractive young woman to lose two admirers who would have been candidates for her hand had she not oppressed them with her attentions.

Each man in his turn made lovelike advances to her, and in both instances she gave her heart too readily, or, rather, she gave them to understand her surrender too speedily.

A Wife's Fatal Mistake

She wrote two letters to one of theirs: she planned interviews, and she rebuked and scolded if they failed to meet her half way.

I know a wife who made the same fatal error.

Every hour in the day she asserted in some manner her complete devotion.

She had no plans, no hopes, no ambitions, no purposes, no pleasures that were not laid before her husband, and he was expected to devote every spare moment to her.

She "surprised" him frequently at his office, at lunch hour, expecting him to be delighted with her company. She met him at the corner of the street when he came home a trifle late, and she "went a piece" with him, as the children say, in the morning.

Don't Become Common

In fact, she nearly drove the poor man into a retreat for the insane with her devotion.

It is my belief that no human being can love *too deeply.*

An all-absorbing love glorifies the universe and ennobles the character of the one who loves, and can transform the life and nature of the one so loved.

But it is most unwise to *always display that love* in its fulness.

A woman should never make herself common to her husband.

She should never visit him at his business office so frequently that her coming is not a novelty, and she should not lean upon him so persistently that her weight becomes a burden.

If one of the marble Venuses turned into flesh and blood and pursued a man from morning to night, and from night till morning, he would soon beg her to go back to her pedestal.

If Minerva came to life and appealed to a man to think for her, breathe for her, plan for her, he would be flattered for the period of a week, perhaps a month; after that he would grow very weary of her society and tell her he was unexpectedly called away on a matter of business.

Love much, but cultivate tact and discretion in showing that love. Do not hide it under a cold or indifferent exterior, but do not display it on a blazoned shield, so that the object of your affection can never be surprised by a new and unexpected phrase of it.

Love well, and let the man you love sometimes have the satisfaction of questioning you to hear your answers, instead of telling him all before he asks.

THIS IS TOO MUCH!

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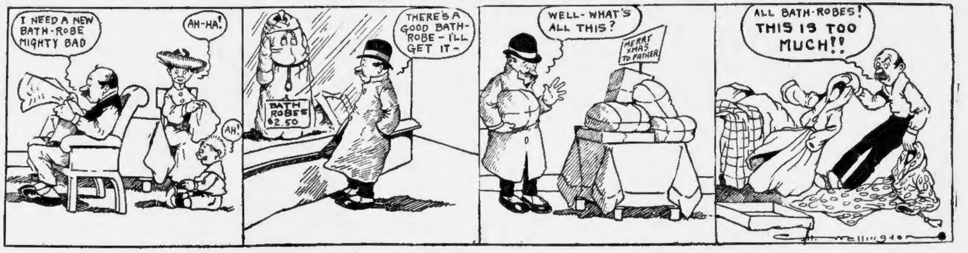
I NEED A NEW BATH-ROBE MIGHTY BAD
AH-HA!
AH!
BATH ROBES $2.50
THERE'S A GOOD BATH-ROBE - I'LL GET IT -
WELL- WHAT'S ALL THIS?
MERRY XMAS TO FATHER
ALL BATH-ROBES! THIS IS TOO MUCH!!

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

They Spend a Lot of Money in Telephoning

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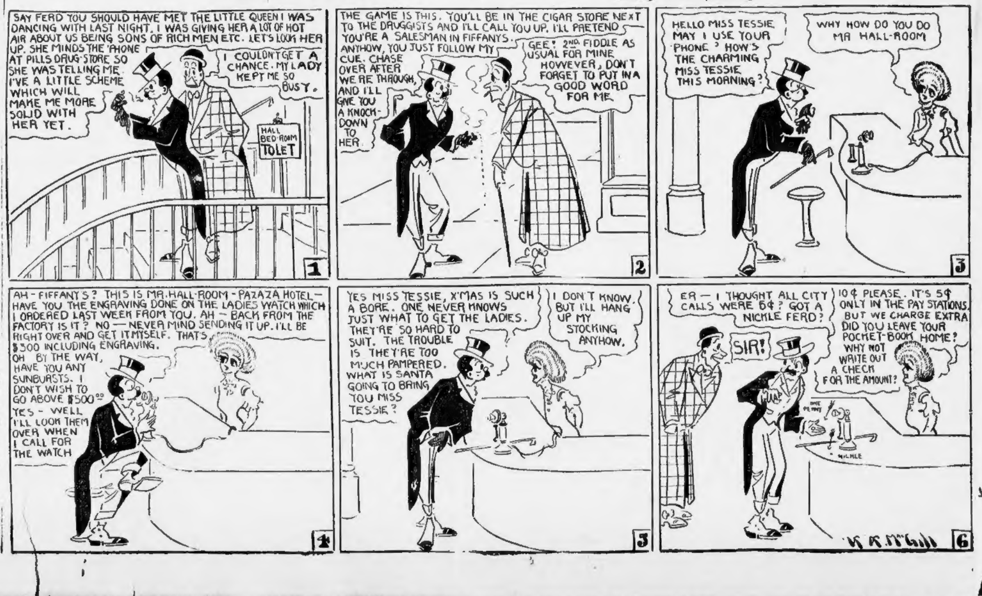
SAY FERD YOU SHOULD HAVE MET THE LITTLE QUEEN I WAS DANCING WITH LAST NIGHT. I WAS GIVING HER A LOT OF HOT AIR ABOUT US BEING SONS OF RICH MEN ETC. LET'S LOOK HER UP. SHE MINDS THE 'PHONE AT PILLS DRUG-STORE SO SHE WAS TELLING ME. I'VE A LITTLE SCHEME WHICH WILL MAKE ME MORE SOLID WITH HER YET.
I COULDN'T GET A CHANCE. MY LADY KEPT ME SO BUSY.
HALL BED-ROOM TO LET
1
THE GAME IS THIS. YOU'LL BE IN THE CIGAR STORE NEXT TO THE DRUGGISTS AND I'LL CALL YOU UP. I'LL PRETEND YOU'RE A SALESMAN IN FIFFANYS. ANYHOW, YOU JUST FOLLOW MY CUE. CHASE OVER AFTER WE'RE THROUGH, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A KNOCK-DOWN TO HER.
GEE! 2ND FIDDLE AS USUAL FOR MINE HOWEVER, DON'T FORGET TO PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME.
2
HELLO MISS TESSIE MAY I USE YOUR PHONE? HOW'S THE CHARMING MISS TESSIE THIS MORNING?
WHY HOW DO YOU DO MR HALL-ROOM
3
AH - FIFFANY'S? THIS IS MR. HALL-ROOM - PAZAZA HOTEL - HAVE YOU THE ENGRAVING DONE ON THE LADIES WATCH WHICH I ORDERED LAST WEEK FROM YOU. AH - BACK FROM THE FACTORY IS IT? NO — NEVER MIND SENDING IT UP. I'LL BE RIGHT OVER AND GET IT MYSELF. THAT'S $300 INCLUDING ENGRAVING. OH BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU ANY SUNBURSTS. I DON'T WISH TO GO ABOVE $500.00 YES - WELL I'LL LOOK THEM OVER WHEN I CALL FOR THE WATCH
4
YES MISS TESSIE, X'MAS IS SUCH A BORE. ONE NEVER KNOWS JUST WHAT TO GET THE LADIES. THEY'RE SO HARD TO SUIT. THE TROUBLE IS THEY'RE TOO MUCH PAMPERED. WHAT IS SANTA GOING TO BRING YOU MISS TESSIE?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT I'LL HANG UP MY STOCKING ANYHOW.
5
ER — I THOUGHT ALL CITY CALLS WERE 5¢? GOT A NICKLE FERD?
SIR!
10¢ PLEASE. IT'S 5¢ ONLY IN THE PAY STATIONS. BUT WE CHARGE EXTRA DID YOU LEAVE YOUR POCKET-BOOK HOME? WHY NOT WRITE OUT A CHECK FOR THE AMOUNT?
ONE PENNY
NICKLE
H. A. McGill
6